# FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

[VOL. XXVII.] FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1843. [NO. 1365.]

PRINTED, WEEKLY,
BY J. B. NEWBY.
EDWARD J. HALE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted for sixty cents per square for the first, and thirty cents for each succeeding publication. Advertisers are requested to state the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued till forbid, and charged accordingly.

☞ *Letters to the Editor must be post paid.* ☜



## SEIDLITZ POWDERS,

*Warranted equal to the best imported,*

FOR sale at 35 cents *per box*, and in proportion by the gross or dozen, by
SAM'L J. HINSDALE,
Chemist and Apothecary.
*July* 25, 1843. 64tf

## COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscriber having taken into copartnership his brother John H. Martine, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm of JOHN H. & J. MARTINE, at the Old Stand, Hay Street, above the Post Office.
JAMES MARTINE.
*June* 21, 1843. 64tf

## NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having obtained Letters of Administration on the Estate of Gilbert Townsend, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to come forward and pay the same; and all those having claims against the said Estate, to present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
SOLOMON TOWNSEND, Adm'r.
*Anson County, N. C., July* 11, 1843. 64-4w

## THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING this day associated himself with Chas. Lutterloh, Jr., for the transacting of a general MERCANTILE BUSINESS, the name of the firm as below will be used in all cases in liquidation.
JOHN D. WILLIAMS.
*Fayetteville, July* 21, 1843.

THE business from this date will be continued by Jno. D. Williams and Charles Lutterloh, Jr., under the firm of WILLIAMS & LUTTERLOH.
JOHN D. WILLIAMS,
C. LUTTERLOH, Jr.
*July* 21, 1843. 64-tf

SPLENDID
## LOTTERIES.

***J. G. Gregory & Co., Managers.***

$30,000!—200 Prizes of $500!!
ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,
Class No. 43, for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday the 12th of August, 1843.
SPLENDID SCHEME.
$30,000, $10,000, $5,000, $3,000, $2,387, $2,000, 2 prizes of $1,500, 3 prizes of 1,300, 5 of 1,250, 200 of 500, &c. &c. &c.
Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Certificates of Packages of 25 whole Tickets | | | $130 00 |
| Ditto | ditto | 25 half ditto | 65 00 |
| Ditto | ditto | 25 quarter ditto | 32 50 |

$75,000!—in 3 Prizes of $25,000!!
ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,
Class 44, for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday the 19th of August, 1843.
GRAND CAPITALS.
3 Prizes of $25,000, amounting to $75,000! $10,000, $5,000, $2,477, 50 prizes of $1,000, &c. &c.
Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Certificates of Packages of 26 whole Tickets | | | $140 00 |
| Ditto | ditto | 26 half ditto | 70 00 |
| Ditto | ditto | 26 quarter ditto | 35 00 |

25,000 Dollars!
ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY,
Class No. 45, for 1843, to be drawn at Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday the 26th of August, 1843.
13 Drawn Numbers in each Package of 22 Tickets.
CAPITALS.
$25,000, $10,000, $5,000, $2,000, $1,750, $1,500, 10 Prizes of $1,000, 15 of $500, &c.
Tickets $10—Halves $5—Quarters $2 50.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Certificates of Packages of 22 whole Tickets | | | $100 00 |
| Ditto | ditto | 22 half ditto | 50 00 |
| Ditto | ditto | 22 quarter ditto | 25 00 |

☞ For Tickets and Shares or Certificates of Packages in the above Splendid Lotteries, address
J. G. GREGORY & CO., *Managers*,
Washington City, D. C.
*July* 20, 1843. 64-td-pd
Drawings sent immediately after they are over to all who order as above.


## Sale of Land and Negroes.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Equity, I will sell at Public Auction, on Monday the 7th day of August, at the Court House in Fayetteville, on a credit of 90 days, the following Valuable Property, viz: One Tract of LAND, known as the Campbell land, 1 mile below Clarendon bridge, on the Wilmington road, containing 350 acres. One other Tract of LAND, 1¾ miles below the bridge, known as the Hall's land, containing about 38 acres. Also, TWO LIKELY YOUNG WOMEN AND FIVE CHILDREN. Note with approved security, will be required before the property is delivered.
D. EVANS, *Commissioner.*
*July* 18, 1843. 63-ts

## Fayetteville Water Works.

AT a meeting of the Company on this day, the Superintendent exhibited sundry accounts for use of Water up to January 1, 1843, which he had been unable to collect. Whereupon, he was directed to place every such account, which shall remain unpaid on the 1st of September next, in the hands of an officer for collection.
This order will be rigidly enforced.
DANIEL SUTHERLAND, Sup't.
*July* 12, 1843. 63tt

*Blanks for sale at this Office.*


## TO THE WORLD!!

CAN we for a moment look upon our wide-spread land, and behold the fearful amount of suffering and disease that there exists, without a feeling of painful sympathy arising in our hearts, accompanied with the desire of bestowing relief if we possessed the power? No, we cannot; the human heart goes forth to meet its fellow, and extends to him the hand of sympathy, if nothing more. This may soothe, but it will not cure. He still feels himself an object that is loathed,—he still feels himself a cripple; the anguish still lingers around his pillow. Those at all familiar with the history of diseases cannot help being struck with the rapid increase of that peculiar range of diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system;—diseases of the mucus tissue; also of the osseous and glandular system, scrofula, cancerous ulcers and obstinate cutaneous eruptions, chronic sore eyes, and disease of the bones. The chief cause of their increase is owing to their being hereditary, running through whole families and spreading destruction along their path. But for all these ills there has a new medicine dawned upon the world; and in offering to the public this new preparation, which has for its object the relief of suffering humanity, it becomes necessary to state upon what grounds it puts forth its merits and the reasons upon which it founds its superior claims to the attention of the afflicted, that all who require its use may fearlessly repose full confidence in its restorative virtues. But let us introduce our reader more particularly to this new preparation, which has already been announced to the public under the name of

### SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.

This medicine is the result of years devoted to laborious chemical experiments in testing various modes of preparation, enabling them to concentrate in the most efficient form all the medicinal value of the true Sarsaparilla; and they have at last accomplished this most desirable result by means of an entirely new, ingenious and costly apparatus. The process throughout is governed by strictly chemical laws, so that the essential principles, or the principle on which the restorative virtue of the Sarsaparilla depends, is entirely preserved. This is then combined with other articles, selected wholly from the vegetable kingdom, all of which are the most powerful purifiers of the blood, which are then concentrated into a fluid extract that has been found by experience to possess the important power of immediately arresting the progress of disease and restoring the patient to perfect health. Therefore, those suffering from disease arising from an impure state of the blood or habit of the system, such as obstinate cutaneous eruptions, rheumatism, chronic sore eyes, or diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, or imprudencies in life, have only to use this preparation, which has all combined that can be useful in the removal of their complaints. Combined with the other advantages which the preparation possesses, the proprietors have reaped the experience of a scientific gentleman who resided many years in that country which produces the best, in fact the only true, species of Sarsaparilla. The proprietors, during the many years they have been engaged in preparing it, have tried hundreds of experiments upon the human system, and have had the pleasure of witnessing its happy results in numerous instances; and they were determined not to offer it to the world until they had become thoroughly convinced of its efficacy. They have now succeeded in preparing a medicine whose restorative virtues are without a parallel in the history of medicine, which fact is fully substantiated by the numerous certificates and testimonials of cures of the most difficult kinds of disease.

This medicine has been prepared for the benefit of all suffering mankind, both rich and poor, and to the indigent poor it will be given without money and without price, by their bringing a certificate of their need from the Pastor, the Magistrate or the Alderman of their Ward. And now let the testimony of suffering humanity, who are gathering around it thick and fast and by whose inherent virtues the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the afflicted are healed, bear witness of its merits. Let it stand or fall by its own inherent virtues. What it has done once it will do again, and by its use the world will be relieved of a vast amount of suffering and disease. The proprietors have made arrangements for spreading it through out the whole United States. That all may have it within their reach, it is also their intention to introduce it into the hospitals, into the alms-houses, and into all the public institutions, wherever enlightened reason may be inclined to receive it, which have for their object the sufferer's relief. And to the American public the proprietors would say, let that medicine which is destined to bring health and healing on its wings to its thousands and its tens of thousands, receive your favorable consideration—let all philanthropists sustain an article which has for its object relief to both rich and poor. As long as the medicine produces the desired result for which it is administered—and this has been proved again and again—is it not sufficient to all to administer it in cases where its benign influence may shed relief and happiness around the pillow of suffering and pain.

The following cure, at once so remarkable, so extraordinary as almost to surpass belief, has, in order to place its truth beyond the reach of suspicion or doubt, been sworn to, this 26th day of August, 1842 before his Honor Robert H. Morris, Mayor of the city of New York:

NEW YORK, August 23, 1842.

*Gentlemen:* A tale of misery and woe is mine to tell, and as memory, ever constant in the task, brings back scenes that have past, I shudder at the picture and almost wonder if it is so. For months stretched upon a bed of suffering and distress, racked by the most excruciating pain, dumb with agony—the only voice that came from my lips the voice of groaning, and my only hope despair. Often and often while others slept in the still hours of night, I have turned my face to the wall and wished to die.

Although I stood on the brink of eternity, and the thread of life was nearly severed, yet I still breathed on, the lamp held out to burn; I little thought it would be ever trimmed again, and only hoped that death would swallow up the flame. My sickness was first brought on by my imprudently exposing myself to a strong current of air while over-heated, which caused a sudden check of perspiration. My complaint at first seemed light and hardly worth while to call a physician; but I soon began to grow worse, and a physician was called, who prescribed some pills containing a powerful preparation of mercury, to be followed by sarsaparilla root and lignum vitæ made into a tea, which I continued using for several months without intermission. Soon after taking the mercury I began to feel its poisonous influence. My whole glandular system became affected, also the bones, joints and muscles; lumps formed upon the skin nearly as big as an egg, accompanied with intense burning heat, which kept swelling until they broke, and discharged matter and blood. These continued to increase until they covered my whole body. But this was only the beginning of my afflictions; now commenced those torturing pains termed chronic rheumatism. At times it seemed as if I was stretched upon a rack and all my limbs were being torn from each other; at others as if sharp knives were piercing me at every point. The muscles of my legs seemed tied in knots and were as hard as a bone. My distress was now so great that my groans at night disturbed the whole house and also some of the families in the adjacent buildings. I had not slept a night since the early part of December last: the only sleep I obtained was a few hours during the middle of the day pillowed up in a chair, and the eruption had also fearfully increased. My face was completely covered with an extending sore. I had now shrunk to a mere skeleton—the skin and flesh were so diseased around my thighs that the bones nearly protruded, and the physicians pronounced my case beyond the reach of medicine. Oh how I wished that I might die. From my long and protracted illness we had become much reduced in circumstances. A short time since while looking in the papers, I chanced to see your Sarsaparilla advertised, accompanied with a certificate from Mr. Burdock, of a most extraordinary cure made by its use. The case in some respects resembled my own, and I found that lingering hope still clung to life. It seemed like a whisper from heaven. The second day after I commenced taking it I felt the pain much easier and went to sleep. I had not slept like this before for months. By the time I had used one bottle, the pain had nearly left, the eruption was also much better. I now felt a strange hope gathering in my breast that I should live! perhaps be cured. No; this could not be. I dared not believe it. I sent and got another bottle, continuing to improve rapidly, and still another, and I—I a few days since a miserable, suffering, dying man, was almost well. Two weeks from the day I took the first dose I was out, and walked nearly three miles without even the assistance of a cane. And now, gentlemen—yes, now, I am well! and have testified before my God upon His sacred Word, that all might believe this statement, for it is true, true. Oh how lamely these cold words describe those fearful nights of agony, those dreadful days of suffering. True! Yes, gentlemen, I herald it to the world that all may know what your preparation of Sarsaparilla has done for me. My heart yearns towards those suffering and afflicted like I was, and I only hope this statement will induce others to pursue the same course for relief.

THOMAS TURNER, 43 Anthony street.

*City and County of New York, ss:* I hereby certify that on this 26th day of August, 1842, the above named Thomas Turner appeared before me, in the Mayor's office, and having been duly sworn, stated that the above statement by him subscribed, was true.
ROBT. H. MORRIS,
Mayor of the City of New York.

I do hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of the case of Thomas Turner, and the effect of your Sarsaparilla upon him; his wife being a member of my congregation, I have frequently visited them and know the facts to be true.
SEYMOUR VAN DEUSEN,
Pastor of the M. E. Church, Duane st.

We, the undersigned, being neighbors of Thomas Turner, do hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of his case and the operation of your Sarsaparilla upon him.
WILLIAM LOZEY, Wine Merchant,
Corner of Church and Leonard sts.
JOEL B. PURDY, Grocer,
Corner of Franklin and Church sts.
ISAAC L. COWL, Grocer, 97 Franklin st.

Reference is also made (if any farther evidence is required) to Mr. James Brown, of the house of Brown, Brothers & Co., who is acquainted with the above particulars, in whose employ the above named Thomas Turner was for a number of years.

The proprietors also submit to the public the following certificate, from a highly respectable source, of a cure made by using their preparation of Sarsaparilla, which cannot but have the effect of placing beyond all doubt the curative powers of this medicine:

NEW YORK, August 3, 1842.

Messrs. SANDS—*Gentlemen:* Under a feeling sense of gratitude inherent to us all when suddenly relieved from suffering and disease, I now, as an act of justice due to you, and with a view of relieving the afflicted, make known to the world the inestimable benefit I have received from the use of your Sarsaparilla. In the year 1832 I sailed from England in a vessel bound for Quebec, and while on the passage first discovered the disease which after proved to be a sore affliction; and truly I can say, 'from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot there was no soundness in me.' From the time first mentioned, down until the present, a period of more than ten years, I have suffered all that human nature was capable of bearing. I have been under the care of the most distinguished physicians, both in this country and in England, visited Bath, Cheltenham, Bristol and Gloucester, tried various specifics, among others a large quantity of Swaim's Panacea, used sulphur baths, &c. &c. As a last resort I was induced to wrap myself in a tar ointment, keep myself secluded, shunned by all, myself also shunning. I was induced to believe my case a hopeless one.

In August last, by the advice of friends, I went to the New York City Hospital, but was there told that my case was incurable. The disease now enveloped my whole body, rendering me almost hopeless; the skin thickened and cracked, and blood and matter ran, and life itself became almost a burden. A few weeks since I was induced to use your Sarsaparilla by hearing it so highly recommended, having spent near $3,000 without obtaining but little relief. After using it a short time I found myself better, and now, by using six or eight bottles, costing me less than ten dollars, I am well. Yes, I certify and declare to the world, that after spending near $3,000 in travelling and doctoring, and suffering more than can be told, I was perfectly cured by using your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla, and I now recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Those wishing to know farther particulars will find me at my residence, No. 27 Warren street, New York, where I shall be happy to communicate any thing in relation to the above cure.
PAUL BURDOCK.

ITS OWN WORKS PROCLAIM IT.—Let the following speak for itself:

NEW YORK, August 16, 1842.

Messrs. SANDS—*Gentlemen:* Owing to you a debt which money cannot pay, I am induced to make a public acknowledgment of the benefit I have derived from your (to me) invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla. I was sorely afflicted with a terrible scrofulous disease, hereditary in our family, which commenced on my neck, and, continuing to spread, soon reached my ears, running into my head, and extended all over my face, neck, arms, and lower extremities. I became a disgusting object to look upon. At times my distress was so great that I was unable to sleep or lay down, and the disease extending into my ears, seriously affected my hearing. My face was one continuous sore, from which a discharge of matter and water kept constantly oozing out. People avoided me, supposing I had the small pox, or some other infectious disease, and I was consequently obliged to relinquish my business. Notwithstanding I had the best medical advice, and tried different plans of treatment, the disease continued to grow worse, until I gave up in despair. Fortunately forme, I chanced to fall in with a lady on board a railroad car while travelling for my health, who informed me that her son was at one time in as bad a condition as I was, and that by using your Sarsaparilla he was speedily cured. I immediately procured the article and commenced using it, and now, after having used less than six bottles, I am well and able to attend to my business. I send you this statement as an act of justice, only hoping it may induce the afflicted to make use of the right medicine, and thereby save them much suffering and expense.—Those wishing to learn further particulars concerning my case, will find me at 207 Greenwich street, where it will afford me great pleasure to communicate anything in relation to the above.
AMOS DENMAN.

Prepared and sold at wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. SANDS & CO., Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chamber street, New York.

Price $1 per bottle; six bottles for $5.

EDWARD J. HALE, Agent, by special appointment for the Proprietors, for Fayetteville and vicinity. B. Oates, Charlotte, N. C: Haviland, Harral & Allen, Charleston, S. C: Haviland, Risby & Co., Augusta, Geo.: Mosely & Co., Mobile, Ala.
*February* 10, 1843. 41-eow1Y

## Cotton YARNS—price reduced.

C. P. MALLETT offers a superior article of COTTON YARNS, assorted, from No. 5 to 10, at wholesale, at 13½ cents, cash.
*February* 18, 1844. 42tf

## NEGROES FOR SALE.

A WOMAN, about 27 years old, a good cook and house servant, with her two children, a girl 3 and another 1 year old, for sale. Enquire at this office.
*June* 22. 59-tf

## PATENT MEDICINES.

Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,
Ditto Anti-Bilious ditto.
Moffat's Life Pills & Phœnix Bitters.
Adams's Eye Water.
Evans's Pills.

For sale at the Fayetteville Bookstore.


FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

## NEW GEORGIA SCENES.

If there be any body forlorn—crazed with eating cares, or crossed in love or money, hypocondriac, bed-ridden, molested of duns, the victim of domestic tyranny, or the prey at once of as many sorts of melancholy as Burton has anatomized—let him take comfort. Deliverance, ease, nay, gladness is at hand; for Judge Longstreet is publishing a fresh series of "Georgia Scenes."

Oh, pleasant land of Georgia, if these are the things one may see there! What a country of cachinations!—what a land of horse-laugh it must be! The minor merriment of a smile must be a thing to which nobody condescends there: a broad grin is the saddest aspect of face that is ever seen: a tear must be a thing unknown, except it be one of that comic sort which a convulsion of mirth, the very agony of a fancy tickled beyond all endurance, makes start from the dancing eyes.

The first of the new tales is entitled "THE GNATVILLE GEM." It is a history of the social benefits which the establishment of a country newspaper produces in a quiet and good-humored village. *Gnatville*, it will readily be conceived, is a place not to be found in the maps, although there be many Southern towns that might well bear the name, instead of rejoicing in the loftier cognomen of Washington, Columbia, Rome, or Athens. The primitive habits and temper of the place are a perfect image of what Southern towns once were, but have (alas!) ceased to be, in the march of improvement; and they are thus described:

"In times gone by there was a handsome thrifty little village in Georgia, which we beg leave to designate by the name of *Gnatville*. In no village did more harmony and good feeling prevail than in this. The surrounding lands, which were rich, were owned by the villagers, who usually visited them for an hour or two in the forenoon, and spent the rest of the day in social chit-chat on the shady side of Main street in summer, and on the sunny side in winter. At these meetings, of course, the affairs of the nation were daily discussed; but, as the assembly, with but few exceptions, were all of one way of thinking, the discussions were always of the most temperate character. Even the very few who differed from the majority had the utmost indulgence extended to their opinions.—Lawyer Jeter and Lawyer Moore headed the majority, and exercised a mild but unlimited authority over them in all matters of politics; indeed, I may say in all matters of public interest. What is remarkable, the leaders themselves agreed in every thing except as to the merits of their clients' cases. In the discussion of these, to be sure, they were sometimes, as one of them used to say, "*pretty tart*" upon each other; but the tartness was always forgotten as soon as the case that produced it was ended. Where such good feeling prevailed among the husbands, of course a better feeling, if possible, prevailed among their wives.—They visited each other with the freedom of relations, interchanged cooking receipts, garden seeds, flower seeds, shrubbery—in short, every thing that could delight the eye or the palate. The consequence was, that all the good things, and sweet things, and pretty things that were found in one family, were found in all: so that the stranger who visited the village invariably noticed the remarkable coincidence which he found in every thing in every family. If he remained long enough he was sure to have opportunity of making comparisons; for the unbounded hospitality of the villagers, male and female, introduced him to one or more meals with every family."

In this little town, the seat of a quiet rarely broken, there is the sudden apparition of a stranger, who stops at its only inn. That it had even one, betrays it to have been either the county town or a place of a certain magnitude; for, till politics brought their improvements, the ever-open doors of Southern hospitality forbade the encouragement of those seats of discomfort where a gibbet-looking sign promises "Entertainment for Man and Horse." The port of the visiter, and the curiosity which his movements excite, are described to the life:

"Thus stood matters in the happy village when a stranger made his appearance at Mr. Grubbs's tavern. He dropped in at night, just at supper time, was seated at the table, supped, and rising, was, by his own request, immediately conducted to his room. At supper he was observed to raise his eyes from his plate but twice or thrice, and then, as it seemed, only to take a hasty general survey of the boarders. The next morning he did not leave his room until summoned to the breakfast table. This meal he dispos[ed] of as he had the one before. Leaving the table, he spent three hours in rambling over the town and neighboring hills. On his return, he seated himself in the piazza, just long enough to be asked and to give his name, and again took his room. His name, as given to the landlord, was Asaph Doolittle. All the village had now seen him—men, women, and children—and all were curious to know who he was. The landlord told the gentlemen, the gentlemen told their wives, and the wives told their children that it was Asaph Doolittle; and this was all that any of them could tell. Dinner came, and Asaph did as before. After dinner he asked for his horse to take a ride. Mr. Grubbs complied with his request and was relieved of a little anxiety when he saw him set out without his portmanteau.

"Asaph took the big road that led north—was gone about two hours—returned, and took the other end of the same road—was gone about as long—again returned, and took to his room. Another supper, night, and breakfast passed off as had the first. After breakfast, Asaph took another ride east and west, that consumed the forenoon. Three whole days did he spend in doing nothing but eating, sleeping, reading, writing, and rambling through and around the village. In the mean time, the citizens, one and all, became exceedingly distressed to know who this Mr. Doolittle was, and where he was from, and what he was after. Every meeting was opened with the question, "Have you found out any thing about Doolittle?" and the question was invariably answered in the negative. If they were in the midst of an animated discussion, the appearance of Mr. Doolitle checked it as instantly as a funeral procession would have done. As they had waited a reasonable time for Mr. Doolittle to make himself known, and he had not done so—as they had all stood ready to show him the usual hospitalities of the village, and he had not allowed them an opportunity of so doing—they felt themselves at perfect liberty to think what they pleased of Mr. Doolittle; and all of them except the young ladies (for Mr. Doolittle was "fair to look upon") thought very hard things of him. After weighing the probabilities of his being this or that bad character, they settled down pretty unanimously in the opinion that he had come to cheat them out of their lands, in some way or other, they didn't know exactly how. This opinion harmonized with all his movements. He had been seen on every road within five miles of the village. He had walked through the fields of Squire Lewis, Doctor Foster, Lawyer Moore, Mr. Ligon, and Captain Wells, the very best Lands in the vicinity; and he had inquired of their negroes how much land their masters owned, and how many negroes they worked. Their suspicions were confirmed when, on the morning of the fourth day, he asked the landlord to introduce him to the clerk of the court, and asked the clerk of the court for a file of the newspapers containing the advertisements of the sheriff's sales and other public notices proceeding from the courts. These he had looked over carefully for a year back, and made notes upon them. It was now deliberated in full council what was to be done with this Mr. Doolittle; and Billy Figs proposed to ride him on a rail."

The suggestion of Mr. Figs is about to be adopted off-hand; for they are folks somewhat sudden in such matters. The conservators of the laws, however, interpose, with arguments which admirably hit off the style of appeal among our countrymen:

"But the barristers protested against such an outrage. They represented the world as looking with intense interest upon the grand experiment of the American Government—enslaved millions as standing ready to burst the shackles of despotism, and rise to the dignity of freemen, as soon as we should convince them that man is capable of self government. 'What,' said one of them, 'will be thought of us when it shall be proclaimed through all Europe that in this land of liberty, and in this village renowned for its intelligence, hospitality, and good order, a freeborn son of Columbia, travelling, as he supposed, under the safeguard of the American eagle, was ridden on a rail?' This appeal, which covered Billy's face with blushes, (for he now saw plainly that he had like to have ruined the world,) quieted the malcontents for the time being."

Asaph is thus let off upon patriotic considerations, but the mystery with which he continues to be enveloped excites a very general and just indignation:

"Still, as they were satisfied that he was after no good, they entertained cruel suspicions of Asaph, and looked at him accordingly. Even those good ladies who a day or two before had been so anxious to know who he was, now when asked the old question by their children, bawled out furiously 'that they didn't know Mr. Doolitle—and didn't want to know him—and hoped they never would know him—and would have been right glad if there had never been a Doolitle hatched, born, or created. There, now I hope you're satisfied."

A sudden light, however, is at last let in upon Asaph's purposes, and we are at once launched into the new era of which Gnatville is becoming conscious. He is intent upon setting up a newspaper, and is neither a Jesuit in disguise, a stray ex-prince, a writer of travels, nor a land-stealer. Then comes a display of the state of politics in the city of gnats. They are tremendously Jeffersonian there. Poor Asaph is at first troubled at this—he having been bred in an opposite faith. He has, however, the material of a first-rate "democrat" in him—a wise facility of conforming to that which is for its personal advantage; and accordingly he is, after a few internal struggles, manufactured into a patent Republican—just as Gen. ——, Mr. ——, and so many others have since been.

"On the evening of the fourth day, Asaph did not retire to his room directly after supper as usual, but conversed freely with the landlord and with other persons to whom he was introduced by his host. Nothing was said objectionable in him. The next day his acquaintance was considerably extended, embracing among others the two lawyers. That night he invited these gentlemen to his room. After a friendly conversation of an hour or two, Mr. Doolittle informed them that he had visited the place with the design of establishing a newspaper there, if there was any likelihood of its being tolerably well patronized; and he said he would be thankful to them for their advice in the matter. They highly approved of his project, and promised him their assistance by purse, pen, and influence. It was the very thing they wanted. There was talent enough in the village and the neighborhood around to support a paper handsomely. As there was no paper within forty miles of the place, all the advertising custom of the adjoining counties would certainly flow to this. What it would exert a valuable influence upon the politics of two neighboring counties, which sent a heavy representation to the Legislature, and which were strongly tinctured with Federalism.

"What are the politics of this county?" said Asaph.

"Oh, Jeffersonian to the core. There is hardly a division among us. We all espouse the principles of that great apostle of liberty."

Now, Asaph had been thirteen years in a printing office in Connecticut; he had been an apprentice, journeyman, and foreman, and in all that time he had never set one type, nor seen one set, in praise of Mr. Jefferson or of his politics. His mother had taught him in childhood to abhor Satan, and his father had taught him that if there was any difference between Satan and Mr. Jefferson, Satan had the best of it. Though Asaph was a man of wonderful equanimity, he could not conceal his emotions of surprise at hearing it announced in sober earnest that Mr. Jefferson was the great apostle of liberty. He stared for a moment as if he had seen a ghost, but soon recovering his self-possession a little, he brought his countenance to the likeness of one who holds one end of a string in his mouth, while he twists the other, and sat mute, while his friends continued:

"No other politics will do in this latitude. A Federal paper would get no support here. There are but three Federalists in the village, and not ten times that number in the county. Indeed, it is the worst time that could be selected for the establishment of such a paper, when the excitement about the alien and sedition laws has hardly subsided. But a Republican paper will do admirably. We will ensure you at least two hundred subscribers and all the advertising custom of this and several neighboring counties right away."

Asaph said he would think the matter over; and his friends left him, promising to call and see him again the next morning. He retired to bed, and surrendered himself to the following train of reflections: 'What will *maum* and *dad* think of me if they hear that I have come out a Jeffersonian Republican! What will Mr. C., my old *boss*, think! I shall have to change papers with him, and he'll lash me like all *natur*.' But I must go to business of some kind, and that speedily, and I guess I shall find no better place than this. Well, after all, may it not be that Jefferson is a better man than I have taken him to be? I've heard many things said about him, and I have seen many sharp things published against him, but all great men have to bear this. I'll think over the matter. And he thought over the matter until he dropt to sleep, and could call to mind but one good thing that Mr. Jefferson had ever done, and that was the writing of the Declaration of Independence. His dreams were a confused medley of maum and dad, and hoss and types, and Mr. Jefferson's red breeches.

The next morning his friends called upon him betimes, and he proposed to them to devote the paper exclusively to arts, sciences, and polite literature: but they told him this would never do alone. The people were all politicians; the pure principles of republicanism were just getting cleverly in the ascendant, and it was very important that these principles should be pressed home upon the hearts and understandings of the people at large.

Asaph then wished to know whether they would take an interest in the paper, and take charge of the editorial department.

They replied that they would be very willing to do so but for their professional engagements. When at home they would be ever ready to fill the editorial chair; and even on the circuit, when not too much pressed with business, they would endeavor to furnish something for the paper; but as to taking an interest in it, though they had no doubt it would be an exceedingly profitable enterprise, they thought they could better promote it by being entirely disinterested. After several conferences, Asaph resolved to feel the pulse of the people with a prospectus: accordingly he begged the Squires to write him one suitable to the time and place; and the meeting adjourned to eight o'clock that evening.

The villagers, who had began to be greatly alarmed at these frequent meetings of the stranger with the head jurists of the place, were perfectly transported when they understood that Mr. Doolittle was going to do nothing more or less than establish a newspaper in their midst. Some of them had never seen an editor, and many of them had never seen a printing press, but all saw some advantage that would result from the project. It would give character to the village; encourage youthful genius; make Franklins of poor children; give a healthful tone to public morals; enlighten the ignorant; inspire laudable ambition; save postage; concentrate advertisements right at their doors, &c. &c.

The trio split upon the name of the forthcoming gazette. Jeter was for the *Jeffersonian Republican*; Moore was for the *Scourge of Federalism*; and Asaph was for the *Gnatville Gem*. After a long and animated debate they discovered that they all

agreed: that the Jeffersonian Republican must be the scourge of Federalism, and that the *Gnatville Gem* could only reflect the light of Republicanism. It was therefore agreed that Mr. Doolittle should name his paper as he pleased.

The prospectus was soon drawn up: it adverted to the rising importance of Gnatville; its central position between Buckhead and Dogsborough; the vast amount of talent which it contained, and which was compelled to lie dormant for the want of a vehicle of communication with the world, &c. The politics of the Gem would be of the Jeffersonian school; but, as truth was its object, its columns would be open to all parties whose communications should bear the impress of moderation and candor. The grand object of the Gem would be to elevate the standard of public morals, as all history had proved that a pure morality was the only unfailing safeguard of republican institutions. No pains would be spared to make the Gem useful to farmers, as they were at last the bone and sinew of the country—at the same time commerce and manufactures would receive due attention, &c.

A manuscript prospectus was set up at the tavern door, and Mr. D. concluded to remain a few days to mark its success before he proceeded to have a number of copies printed for circulation. In less than three days the name of every man in the village was appended to it, with not a few from the country. In the mean time Mr. D. grew rapidly in public estimation. Even those ladies who wished there never had been a Doolittle hatched, born, or created, invited him to their houses, and went a little beyond their usual civilities for his entertainment. Some thought they saw in him a handsome likeness of Doctor Franklin—taking the Doctor's picture as a fair representation of his person.

Such was Mr. D's encouragement that he immediately rented an old back store, gave the needful directions for converting it into a printing office, and left the village in order to bring on his press. He had not been gone long before his prospectus appeared in all the southern papers; those of the Republican stamp congratulating themselves and the country in having added to their corps such an able champion of sound principles. They had understood Mr. Doolittle to be a staunch and well tried republican of the old school, possessing talents of the highest order, and a character which even Federal malignity had not dared to asperse. The Federal papers, on the other hand, under various headings, such as *Another Hireling set to work—The Devil's Kingdom Extending—Tom Jefferson's Last Imp*, announced that in some obscure village in Georgia, never before heard of, one Doolittle, from nowhere, and known by nobody, was about to issue another disorganizing sheet, to be called the Gnatville Gem, "all of which betokens that it is to be a very *little* business."

These notices, some of which reached Gnatville, aided Mr. Doolittle's subscription list considerably. The citizens of the village considered him a persecuted man, themselves insulted, and, anxious that he should be placed in an attitude of defence, redoubled their exertions in his behalf.

In a few months the press was up and the first number out. Though it was not much larger than a pane of glass, "it was very neatly got up." It contained a handsome editorial address by Jeter, a spirited vindication of the principles of the Gem and of the rank and responsibility of the village by Moore, and some short but well written extracts from the Aurora and Richmond Enquirer; an apology, founded on the smallness of the exchange list as yet and the hurry of getting out the first number, for the dearth of matter; a few good selections in prose and poetry, and several advertisements, one of a cock-fight in an adjoining county.

Upon the whole, the patrons of the Gem were very well satisfied with it.

I must here remark that Mr Doolittle was but an indifferent writer at best, and, for reasons already given, utterly incompetent to pen a passable article in defence of republicanism."

Then follows a specimen of the game which the wittier federal papers make of Gnatville, the Gem, its printer and its editors. The Gem retorts, of course, with due spirit; and a dreadful foreign war at once ensues, in which the whole excited village (except the three federalists) takes the most violent part, looking upon the entire battle of human liberty as suddenly transferred to Gnatville and sustained by the Gem.

As, however, Rome had spare strength for proscriptions and civil wars at home even while she was overrunning and subduing the world, so Gnatville, in the very height of this mighty contest abroad, was fain to breathe her superfluous valor in a quantity of domestic broils. The first of these has its origin in a lampoon which *Jeter* (one of the lawyer foster-fathers of the Gem) writes and publishes against Squire *Whateut*, a fat and fierce magistrate, to whose ignorance he imputes the loss of an important cause. At the first sight of the offensive article, the conservator of the laws grasps a cudgel which is a complete handful, and makes his way, fuming, to the printing office; arrived at which, he bursts in and accosts the affrighted Asaph with a demand "If he is the author of that piece?" Asaph's tongue, though frozen with terror, can still do its office enough to utter a denial. The Judge, doubly furious at being balked of instant vengeance, thunders out a requisition, to be told "who, then, was the author?" Doolittle tremblingly assures him that the immemorial usages of printing offices forbid him to reveal the name of a correspondent. A flourish or so of the cudgel about his head soon dissipates, however, his professional scruples, and he pronounces the name of Jeter. The Judge retires, and retaliates upon his assailant by a still more vituperative description of his person and character. The latter now comes in turn to the printer to complain of his revealing his name, and lectures him upon the lofty spirit in which a press aiming at high moral purposes should be conducted.

"Oh Doolittle," said Jeter, "it was abominable to expose your correspondents in this way. You ought to have informed me of Whateut's demand before you gave up my name; and I would have made fair weather with him, for really I've no enmity against the old fellow. But now it is impossible, I fear, to make peace; and I can't tell where this matter will end. The great value of a newspaper is in its enabling one to reprove vices without being known, and as the law was open to you if he assaulted you, you certainly ought to have taken a little beating rather than to have involved me in this matter, and to have ruined your gazette forever as an instrument of moral reform."

Doolittle offered the very best apology in the world for what he had done; namely, that with a three pound stick flourishing over his head, he had no reason to calculate upon a "*little* beating," and that in the surprise of the moment he had really forgotten to calculate the chances of profit and loss from giving up Mr. Jeter's name.

*Truth* and *Justice* [the signatures of the two antagonists,] had now a regular set-to in the columns of the Gem; which very soon involved half of the county and all the village; for both had extensive connexions and both were very popular."

As yet the great engine of intelligence and morals has only set all the males of Gnatville and of adjacent parts by the ears. But presently that *te-terima causa belli*, without which strife is nothing—woman, that is to say—comes in, completely to madden the fray. In Gnatville there are two families—the Quirks and the Dobsons—who hold (but without rivalry) a particularly eminent place for respectability, wealth, and worth. The heir of one of these—Charles Quirk—has been the rejected suitor of the fair daughter of the other house. The youngster—a student in the office of one of the editor lawyers—gets infected with the itch of seeing himself in print, and revenges himself for some satirical speech which his lately adored (a giddy girl) has uttered about his shape and profession, by a doggerel epigram. His better feelings, however, interpose; he does not print it. One of his friends, nevertheless, does; and forthwith a war between the two families as bitter as the feud of the Montagues and Capulets or Guelphs and Ghibellines bursts out, and enlists every one in the community, young or old, and of either sex.

While these animosities are at their height arrives the period of the usual annual elections. These of course came as opportunely to the previous dissensions as a body of firemen would who should play their engines upon a conflagration with spirits of turpentine. From this point the tale runs smoothly on to its catastrophe; and we shall therefore leave it, without abridgment, to tell itself:

"Such was the state of things when the general elections came on. No doubt, nine-tenths of the county would have been willing to have postponed the elections for six months at least; but this was impossible. As every body apprehended a dreadful fracas, every body was careful to avoid it; consequently though the canvass was hotter than it had ever been before, it was more peaceable than it had ever been before to about four o'clock in the afternoon. About this time it became certain that Jeter, who was a candidate, and who had never been beaten before, was now to be beaten. The Quirks and their friends were on his side; the Dobsons and Whatcuts were against him; and thus far, so equally balanced were the parties that the twenty or thirty federalists in the county decided the contest. Jeter and his friends were now ripe for the disappointed candidate's last resort—a general row. Nor were they at all appeased by certain triumphant shouts which some of the victors sent forth. Things were just in this state when Coat was seen issuing from West's grocery under the emphatic addresses of a bodiless boot. There was a general rush to the door to ascertain who the said foot belonged to, when it was soon discovered to be the property of Charles Dobson. As Coat retired, he said he would demand gentlemanly satisfaction of Dobson; and unfortunately Dobson replied. "Send your challenge by Quirk, and I'll kick him too." Quirk heard this, and without a word clinched Dobson. As Bob Whateut advanced to the combatants, he jerked little Billy Pines, a Jeter man, rudely out of his way; whereupon Billy Jeter cried with a loud voice, "Boys, the ball's open—set to your partners!" and led off an Irish jig with Bob Whateut. The fight now became general, and no pen can describe it.

As there is no labor that men tire of sooner than fighting, the row was of short duration. It closed with a singular rencounter. Ned White was retiring from a second victory, when he observed one of the Federalists calmly seated apart from the crowd, enjoying the sports of Republicanism; and, stepping up to him, thus accosted him:

"And what are you doing here unwhipped, you Federal?"

"I'm a peaceable man," said the other, "and—

"You are a hog! Well, as I go in for my *threeses* to-day, I'll cool off on you any how."

So saying, he fell aboard of the peaceable man, and trounced him smartly. This conduct of Ned could be justified only on the ground that as fighting was the order of the day neutrality was treason; or, that as Republicans must needs be whipped, a *portion* of Federalists should be.

Mr. Doolittle had looked through a crack of the loft of his printing office on the scene which I have described until his senses became bewildered. He thought it advisable to seek relief among the groves around the village, "where heavenly pensive contemplation dwelt." Accordingly, retiring by a back door, and over-passing three fences, he entered a back street, by which he made his way to the woods. Taking his seat at the foot of an aged oak, at about twenty rods distance from a public road, he entertained himself in musing upon politics, manners, and customs, and good old Connecticut.

He saw a number of groups of persons with the setting sun—he saw, as he supposed, the last go by—he rose, entered the road, and marched slowly towards the village. He had not proceeded far before he discovered three men on horseback meeting him. He dropped his hat over his eyes, as if in deep study, and moved on. Like those who had gone before them, they were talking boisterously about the events of the day. As they passed Asaph, one of them observed, "Isn't that the printer that has got all the fuss?"

"Yes," said Nat. Whateut, "it's the very man, and just hold my horse a moment till I do a little printing on his hide."

So saying, he dismounted and advanced upon Asaph at a brisk walk; but Asaph walked as briskly as he did. Whateut struck a trot; and so did Asaph. Whateut rose to the top of his speed; and Asaph did the same. And now "they went with a rush," amidst the whoops of the spectators. Whateut soon discovered that he was overmatched and gave up the chase, crying out, as he stopped, "Never mind, old fellow, I'll see you to-morrow."

"No you won't," muttered Asaph. "If you do, you may print me in black letters."

Asaph, having lingered in the outskirts of the town until dark, crept softly by a back way to the tavern. The boarders were at supper, and not a few of them disfigured. He listened for a moment, and caught a single sentence, which determined him to forego his supper that evening:

"Before that Yankee printer came here, all was peace and friendship; but ever since he began to send out his thumbpaper, there's been nothing but quarreling and fighting; and if nobody else will run him off, I will."

Asaph resumed his lonely walk until late at night, when, observing a light in Moore's office, he crept softly to the window, and finding the squire alone, he tapped at the door. The squire went to the door, when Asaph saluted him, and begged him to blow out the candle. This done, he entered and took a seat.

"Major," says he, "I'm thinking I'd better be missing from here as soon as old Roan can take me off."

"Why, yes, Asaph," returned Moore, "there's great excitement against you. Almost every man who has been whipt to-day swears he'll whip you, and I think you had better leave the village for a week or two, at least until the excitement is over, and then return."

"So I'm thinking; but how to arrange matters with Mr. Grubbs, and how to get money to bear my expenses———"

"Oh, never mind that," says Moore. "Take Quirk's bed there to-night; I'll make things easy with Grubbs, and have your horse here two hours before day in the morning, and furnish you the means of getting on."

"Well, Major, your goodness makes me feel worse than I have all day to day; and I have had such feelings to day as I never had before. I shall never come back after I start, Major; and I was thinking to give you a full power of attorney to deal with my debts and effects as you think right. I know you'll deal justly by me. I should like to save my printing materials, as they are all I'm worth; but if it be necessary to sell them to make you whole, sell them and——"

"No, Asaph, I shall not sell them if I never get paid. Say where they shall be sent to, and I will have them carefully packed up and forwarded to you by the first wagon."

Augusta was named. Asaph remained silent a minute or two, obviously deeply affected by the Major's kindness. At length he proceeded: "You people of Georgia are a very strange people; you are the most liberal generous-hearted people I ever saw, when you are in good humor; but when you get mad you fight like all natur, and it seems to make no odds who. I can't make these things dove-tail at all."

The curtains were dropped, the candle lighted, the power of attorney executed, and two hours before day Asaph's horse was at the door, with portmanteau on; and before sunrise he had passed the county line. In a week after, his printing materials and trunk were on the way to Augusta.

The village was completely revolutionized. The street meetings were broken up; the social parties discontinued; and many long years passed away before the citizens of Gnatville returned to their former friendship. They probably never would have done so, had not a revival of religion occurred in the place, which embraced almost every inhabitant. This banished enmity from all hearts, united them in love, and gave them a nobler theme for conversation than politics, and constituted them a brotherhood that neither politics nor newspapers nor time could sever."

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*How they agree.*—A Locofoco paper in Mobile lately avowed it-elf in favor of "*a horizontal tariff.*" Now hear what the *leading Locofoco* paper of Louisiana says about this "horizontal tariff":

The senseless cry for abolishing custom houses is one of the absurdities of the party who style themselves the patrons of free trade. One division of this party is in favor of *a horizontal rate of duties*—that is, the same rate on every article imported, which is as *absurd and vile a departure from the principle of dealing out equal benefits to all as was ever imputed to the protectionists*."—*N. O. Cour.*

How nicely these *Democrats* agree on *principle!*

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*Coming Back.*—S. T. Bowne, ex-M. C. from New York, lately appointed by Mr. Tyler as receiver General of the Mineral Point Land office, is on his way home, instead of finding the office worth $2,500 yearly, as he had understood, he found it worth only $500. He therefore threw up his commission and "put out" for N. Y. While at Mineral Point, the citizens without distinction of party, held a meeting and memoralized the President to re-appoint Sterling, and Bowne agreed to take the proceedings along with him, and promised to recommend that Sterling should be reinstated.

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*Ice Mountain.*—The July No. of Silliman's Journal of Science contains an account of an ice mountain in Hampshire county, Virginia, which has excited not a little interest in that quarter. It is composed of rocks ,and rises some seven or eight hundred feet, constituting part of a ridge. The mountain surface is made of red sandstone; and, upon removing the stones to the depth of a few inches, masses of ice are found at midsummer, even during the most oppressive seasons, permanently preserved. A thermometer introduced among the cavities of the rocks sunk below [illegible] degrees, and would have gone lower had it remained. During a recent winter a cavity about four feet below the surface was opened and filled up with snow. It was covered loosely with boards, yet it remained during the whole summer dry, friable, and crystalline, without melting.

## CALHOUNISM AGAINST VAN BURENISM.

The following *demolishing* article against Mr. Van Buren was written by the *democratic* Editor of the Providence Chronicle. We adopt it, with the single remark, that, as far as the measures of the Van Buren *Administration* are concerned, Mr. Calhoun has sinned as deeply as Mr. Van Buren, for he sustained the measures of the Administration from September, '37, to March, '41:

*From the Providence Chronicle.*

Mr. Van Buren has been the candidate of the democratic party for *two* Presidential terms, once successful, and once unsuccessful. He has already had as many chances, and been run as many times for the Presidency, as either Gen. Washington or Thomas Jefferson, and the friends of all the other democratic candidates feel that he, as a Presidential candidate, has been the recipient of the democratic favor as long, and has occupied as much of the time of the present generation of men as he has any right to claim—that he is unreasonably pressed upon the support of the party; that if he must be the democratic candidate in 1844, because he was defeated in 1840, should he be unsuccessful in 1844, his claims on the democratic party would be much stronger to be their candidate in 1848, and if *then* defeated, would be still greatly increased, and indeed irresistible in 1852, and so on to the exclusion of all the other distinguished democratic statesmen of the present generation, from the attainment of, and service of the people, in the first office under the Constitution. Is not the fact, that such sentiments as these now fill the minds of the friends of all the other democratic candidates, who constitute, it is believed, a large majority of the democratic party, worthy of the most grave considerations?

It must, after a sober and careful review of the past, be admitted also by all candid men that Mr. Van Buren's administration was in many respects an unfortunate one. It was unfortunate in the loss to the Government and the people of many millions of dollars by the defalcations of his officers. It was unfortunate in being identified with the Quixotic attempts to establish an absolute metallic currency, to the exclusion of all the forms of credit for the business operations of the people, as well as in its recommendation of the obnoxious 200,000 militia bill. And it was especially unfortunate in its extravagant expenditures, amounting to nearly thirty-seven millions of dollars annually.

Notwithstanding all that has been said and sung relative to the warmth and enthusiasm with which the last Presidential canvass was conducted, no sensible man can doubt that these subjects were fully discussed before the Grand Inquest of the Nation, and a verdict quite decisive enough given by the people in relation to them. Is there any prospect that a re-argument of these subjects would command a different popular decision in 1844? Is there any more probability now than in 1840, of convincing the people that large official defalcations are a benefit—that a purely metallic currency is for the benefit of trade and business—that a cumbrous, expensive and arbitrary militia system is suited to the genius of our Republican institutions or called for by the exigencies of the country, or that an annual expenditure of thirty-seven millions of dollars by the General Government is better for the people than the present reduced amount of seventeen millions? We submit the matter to the cool consideration of all unprejudiced, independent and untrammelled democrats, would it be good policy for the democratic party to revive these once decided, ill-fated issues, to renew the discussion upon these unfortunate topics, now so perfectly identified, in the minds of the people, with the name of Mr. Van Buren, by again staking the fortunes of their cause upon a candidate who, when run before, under vastly more favorable circumstances than he can be again, signally broke down, was so far distanced—indeed, out of sight in a former race—especially when they have in reserve fresher spirits, well-trained and of better bottom, who have never yet been put upon the turf.

It is said however, that "it is due to Mr. Van Buren to be again nominated to the Presidency." Now if any thing is due to Mr. Van Buren, it must be due him either from the people of the country or from the democratic party. Let us see what offices that gentleman has filled, and what amount of money he has received from the people of the United States for his public services:

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|---|---|
| Received for 7 years service as U S. Senator, say | $10,000 |
| Received for 4 years service as Secretary of State, | 24,000 |
| Received for 6 months service as Minister to England, | 18,000 |
| Received for 4 years service as Vice President, | 24 000 |
| Received for 4 years service as President, | 100,000 |
| Amounting to | $176.000 |

This very large sum of one hundred and seventy-six thousand dollars Mr. Van Buren has already received from the public Treasury, besides sundry benefits of no inconsiderable amount, said to have been derived by him from large National Harlam appropriations at certain points upon the Lakes where Mr. Van Buren happened to own large tracts of Real Estate. If it can be satisfactorily shown, however, that Mr. Van Buren has not been amply paid by the country for his public services, let him make out his account for extra compensation, and if his vouchers should prove satisfactory, the next Congress will, without doubt, most promptly respond to the demands of justice, though it should require $100,000 more to satisfy his own estimate of his public services.

How does the account current stand between him and the democratic party? Mr. Van Buren has, at certain periods of his life, acted with and supported the men and measures of the democratic party, and at other periods he has opposed them.

At the most trying period of the existence of the Democratic Party in this country—during the last war with Great Britain—Mr. Van Buren opposed the regular Presidential nomination of the Democratic Party the election of James Madison, and united himself with the Federal Party in the support of De Witt Clinton, the *Peace Party* candidate. In 1823 and '24, he likewise strenuously opposed the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency. Since John Quincy Adams refused to appoint him Minister to England in 1826 he has, it is true, whether induced by interest or principle it is not now necessary to enquire, acted with the democratic party with commendable consistency of action with, and support of the party. Mr. Van Buren has received from the Democracy of the State of New York and the Union, the offices of U. S. Senator, Secretary of State, Minister to England, Vice President and President of the United States, for which he has received the princely fortune of $176.000!!!

## INTERESTING FROM THE SOCIETY ISLANDS.

The Providence Journal contains two letters from Otaheite, written by Mr. Gould, a young gentleman formerly of Providence, who has lately established himself in that Island, from which it appears that a serious misunderstanding has taken place between the English and French naval forces in that quarter, growing out of the seizure of those Islands by the latter. We make the following extracts:

TAHITI, February 10, 1843.

The Government has gone on regularly till within the last ten days, since which we have nothing but rumors of war; and I have an idea that we shall have a serious disturbance here, if the tranquility of Europe is not disturbed by it; for you must know that about twelve days ago we had an arrival here of H. B. M. ship Talbot, Captain Sir Thomas Thompson, direct from England, and of the Bousoul, a French frigate. Sir Thomas brought letters from the English Government to Queen Pomare; and as she was, on the arrival of the frigate, on Morea, he sent a boat for her to come over, as she had never been on Tahiti since the French had got possession and hoisted their protectorate flag. But on the receipt of Sir Thomas's letter, she came across in state, with the old Tahiti flag flying in her barge. She pulled directly on board of the frigate, without landing, and they manned the yards and ran the old flag of Tahiti to the fore, and saluted it with twenty-one guns, as they also did on her departure. This annoyed the French greatly, so much so that they issued a protest against the proceedings of the commander of H. B. M. ship Talbot in hoisting and saluting the old Tahiti flag, thereby disturbing the peace and tranquility of the place, and in acting directly hostile to France. Sir Thomas then requested the Queen to call a meeting of all the inhabitants on the island, to know whether it was their wish that the French should hold possession and govern the island. The meeting took place yesterday in the Queen's enclosure, and it was attended by about 10,000. When called upon to speak, they all agreed to a man in not wishing the French to remain on the island, and they all wished the Queen to allow them to go and pull down the protectorate flag; but she would not allow it. Last night, however, the flag was hauled down, and the signal halyards were cut away. The Captain of the Bousoul threatens to fire upon the place if the flag does not go up again, and the Captain of the English frigate has threatened to fire on the Frenchman the moment a shot is fired upon the town.

As the tenor of the English letter to Pomare was that England would protect her against any foreign Power that should encroach upon her dominions, and as both frigates at present lie all ready for battle, and as the Queen and most of the natives have fled to a distant part of the island, there is no knowing how this affair will end, though I trust the Frenchman and Englishman will fight it out, as they are equally matched. I care not which wins: I shall not have time to write you of the end of the affray, but will do so by the next ship that sails.

TAHITI, March 24, 1843.

In my former letter to you I informed you of the manner in which we were situated here with the French and English; and I have now to inform you that the business wears a more serious aspect than ever: for, on the 12th of last month, Commodore Nicholas arrived here in H. B. M. ship Vindictive of 52 guns, bringing presents to the Queen from Queen Victoria; and having heard of the manner in which the French had gained possession of the island, immediately made known, in a public meeting of the natives, his intention of lying here and protecting them against the encroachments of the French at all hazards. The next day, being the third day of his arrival here, he unbent sails and warped his ship abreast the Queen's residence, where she is still lying. We have also two French sloops of war here that have been lying here for the last two months, doing nothing but watch the proceedings of the English Commodore with the utmost jealousy and they intend to remain here till the arrival of the French Admiral, who is expected daily. We then shall have rumors of war, if not actual war itself, as neither party are disposed to give way to the other; and both parties have compromised their national honor so far that they cannot draw back without mutually conceding to each other, which neither at present appears disposed to do. My opinion is that the smallisl and of Tahiti will be the cause of involving France and England in a conflict, for it is the island which they both want; not the improvement of the condition of the natives, as they pretend. Should the French Admiral, on his arrival here, take umbrage at the manner in which the English have conducted in his absence, no doubt we shall have the commencement of the row here, as the John Bull commander is a hot-headed and fiery old chap, and is in one of the most efficient ships in the English navy.

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*An Anchor to Windward.*—The Millerites at the West, according to the Albany Journal, fearful that after 1843 has actually passed, the excitement which they have raised will pass away, and they be regarded as false prophets, have thrown out an anchor to windward. They have improved the doctrine of Miller by striking out 1843. The "Israelite," a paper in Indiana, which has strenuously advocated the views of Mr. Miller, thus lays down one of the articles of its belief:

"With regard to the time when He will come, we know not the day nor the hour, *nor can we speak with certainty as to the* YEAR; but when the last signs are fulfilled, we may know that it is nigh, even at the doors. We believe that the last signs are fulfilled, save one, viz. the shaking of the powers of heaven. We are looking for that sign every day, which will be followed immediately by the Son of Man in heaven."

## POETRY.

FROM THE NEW WORLD.

### STANZAS,

*To the Memory of Mrs. Sarah Louisa Everet.*

"Not lost, but gone before."

Sweet sister! thou'rt not lost to us, but only gone before;
And while we mourn, thy songs are glad, upon yon heavenly shore;
Thy smile that gave us gladness here, is brighter there e'en now,
Amid the spirits glorified, that round the Saviour bow!

Oh, all too beautiful for earth, too frail its storms to bear,
Too gentle in thy loveliness its toils and griefs to share—
A Father's voice has summoned thee, in life's green promise drest,
A Father's hand has guided thee to everlasting rest!

Thou art not lost to us, beloved! thy life from guile so free,
So loving, trustful, pure and meek, shall our example be;
Thy memory shall be to us, like the fair star of eve,
That meekly sheds its hallowed light o'er all the vault of heaven.

Oh no, thou art not lost to us! in Death's lone valley drear,
Reposing on thy Saviour's word, thy heart knew not a fear:
His "love's own lamp" had lighted it, and Jordan's waves were still,
Or murmured soothing in thine ear, obedient to His will!

Oh, 'twas a spectacle sublime, thy bark unmoored from earth,
Thine eye directed to the land of thine immortal birth!
The Cross, the Cross, was all thy hope, thine anchor, and defence,
And thus thy weakness was made strong in Christ's Omnipotence!

Thou wert a messenger of love, and now thine errand's done;
And we will gird us for the race that thou so well hast run!
And when we meet thy spirit blest, upon that radiant shore,
Will say—"thou wert not lost to us, but only gone before!"

HELEN.

*Hamden, July* 14, 1843.

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*Mississippi.*—We learn from Jackson, the seat of Government of Mississippi, that the Legislature of the State, in pursuance of a call from the Governor, assembled in extra session on the 10th instant, for the transaction of such business as might be brought before it. The Governor's message, which was sent in on the following day, advocates the payment of the Planters' Bank bonds, but opposes the payment of those of the Union Bank. The Governor also presents his views on a variety of topics having reference to State policy, but says not a word about the obvious duty of districting the State, according to law, for the election of Representatives in the next Congress.—A bill for this purpose, however, was introduced in the House of Representatives on the third day of the session. Whether it will meet with any favor or not remains to be seen.

A. G. Brown (formerly a Representative in Congress) has been nominated by the Locofoco State Convention as the candidate of that party for the office of Governor of the State.—*Nat. Intell.*

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*Cultivation of Cotton in India.*—The Macon (Ga.) Messenger has received a letter from one of the American planters in India, by which we are informed that the results of the experiment in the culture of cotton still continue very unfavorable—so much so, that all but one of the Government plantations which were located in Bengal have been broken up and removed. The new location is believed to be some 250 miles in a northeast direction from the former one, that of the writer is at Gorruckpore, (or Goorockpoore,) northeast of the Ganges, and near the borders of the Chinese empire.

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*The sort of People to make Legislators of.*—We have seen more than one instance, in Congress and elsewhere, of members who become so for what they could pocket by it, but "the representative from Milan" in the New Hampshire Legislature, beats all that class, so far as we have had any experience. We copy from the Concord (N. H.) Courier.

*An Industrious Legislator.*—The Representative of Milan in this State, while at this town last month, performed as many queer things as we ever knew a member of the Legislature to do. On his arrival in town he put up at the Washington Hotel, a very respectable house at the north end of Main street, board being $3 50 per week. His horse he turned out to grass on very low terms. He remained at the Washington three days, when he gave notice that he was about to leave town, and did not know when he should return—and, of course he settled his bill. His name was missing for some time whenever the yeas and nays were called, and it was generally supposed he had actually left town in disgust at its aristocratic appearance, and the Legislature, sick with snail-like course of getting ahead with the business of Legislation. At the south end of Main street, and more than half a mile from the State House, is one of the very lowest taverns in the whole State, and "Madam Rumor" soon put in circulation a report that Mr. Representative was boarding at that tavern, at $2 per week, and spending his time mainly in whittling out ox-bows, good sticks, whipstocks, and other like articles. He remained through the session there, carrying on business smartly, but going occasionally to the Representatives' Hall, during the two or three hours of each day that the Legislature was in session. In addition to all the other labors of this truly industrious man we learn that he worked with some lumbering men, aiding them in getting logs into the river and down to Hooksett.

At the close of the session he was seen leaning towards Coos county, with his wagon full of ox-bows, goad-sticks, and whipstocks, after having received $26 as travel and $50 per diem pay of the State, for his services as a Legislator. His board came to about $9, and that of his horse $2, and his expenses to and from Concord about $8. He drew from the Treasury $76, and paid away $16—giving $30 for the month of June, and a large lot of ox-bows, 72 goad-sticks, and 83 whip stocks, to peddle out on his way home.

FROM THE RALEIGH REGISTER.

## LETTER FROM MR. GRAHAM.

Just as our paper is going to Press, we have received the following Letter from Hon. William A. Graham, to which we invite public attention—not only in justice to him, but to shew how recklessly the most unfounded charges are preferred against leading Whigs:

HILLSBOROUGH, July 22, 1843.

*Dear Sir:* A friend has called my attention to an article in the N. C. Standard, which I had not before seen, in which I am charged in substance; 1st, with receiving mileage as a Member of Congress, beyond the amount allowed by law; 2ndly, with receiving compensation as a Member, while I came home to attend a Court. The most material part of the article is as follows:

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| "Wm. A. Graham, Hillsborough, amount received, | $1,132 00 |
| R. M. Saunders, Raleigh, | 1,086 40 |
| | 45 |
| Distance from Raleigh to Hillsborough 40 miles, doubled 80, pay | 32 |
| | $13 |

Days charged by both from 31st May to 13th September 1841, inclusive: and yet Mr. Graham came home to attend a Superior Court."

To shew that my mileage was excessive, it is assumed in this article, that that of Gen. Saunders was correctly charged; that he wrote to the Post Master General for the distance from Washington to Raleigh, and received for answer, that it was 288 miles, &c. I have been told to-day, that Gen. Saunders at a recent public meeting in Chatham, reiterated both the above allegations in regard to myself. He has, therefore, if this information be correct, made himself the accuser, if he be not the original author of them. It certainly would have been more manly, if such imputations were intended to be made, to have spoken of them where I had an opportunity of hearing. I was present at the discussion in Raleigh, where such charges were freely preferred against others, by Gen. Saunders, but no allusion even was made to *me*, in connexion with them. Are they true in respect to me? I deny the correctness of that standard, by which it is proposed that I shall be judged. I deny that General Saunders according to the document to which he makes reference, received pay for only 288 miles as his distance from the City of Washington, though he insists that that is the true distance for which he was entitled to compensation.

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|---|---|
| His whole compensation for the Session allowed to was, as we have seen, | $1,086 40 |
| The Session consisted of 106 days, at $8, | 848 |
| Leaving for mileage, | 238 40 |
| 576 miles, double of 288, at 40 cents per mile is | 230 40 |
| Excess above the distance he claims, | $8 |

So that he has received pay for 298 miles as his true distance, notwithstanding the letter of the Post Master General. If I have committed any error on this subject, which I utterly deny, it was with no such lights before me as that letter afforded. The law allows compensation at a given rate, "for every 20 miles of estimated distance, by the *most usual road*" from the place of residence to the Seat of Government. When called on by the Secretary of the Senate for my distance, I told him I was unable to give it with entire accuracy, that the road travelled was by Raleigh, and my distance beyond that was 40 miles. I stated to him the distances from place to place as far as Richmond, Va. and asked his aid in estimating it from there. By the result thus obtained, my account was settled, and I have no reason to doubt that it was done with correctness. The Post Office book referred to in the Standard's article, represents Hillsborough as nearer to Washington than Raleigh. It could, therefore, furnish no true guide in my case. For the writer of that article does me no more than justice, in admitting that I am entitled to the additional mileage from that place to this, as a part of the usual road. Indeed, it is manifest that the nearest Post route is not, but that the most usual road travelled over, and of course that for, is the standard for estimating mileage. I am aware that there has been complaint for years, that in this portion of the compensation of Members of Congress, there were abuses which required correction; and I uniformly contributed my aid, where any real effort has been made to reform them. But I deny that I have at all participated in any such abuse.

As to the other charge, that I came home to attend a Court and received compensation during my absence on that business, it is without the least foundation in truth. At the extra Session referred to, I was present at the adjournment, and did not reach home until the latter part of the Court week here in September. The only occasion when I ever left, by reason of professional business, was at the Executive Session called at the inauguration of Gen. Harrison—then I remained until after all the important nominations had been acted on, and left a few days before the adjournment. *But my pay stopped with my departure.*

Will you do me the justice to publish this in the Register.

Very respectfully yours,
WILL. A. GRAHAM.
Weston R. Gales, Esq.

*The Pension Case of Mrs. Hunter.*—The charge in this case against Gen. Saunders, is that he obtained the pension warrant for Mrs. H. and refused to give it up unless he received *one hundred dollars for his fee.* The General's man John, has denied in many shapes, that the General retained *the claim alleged to be due to another agent.* The General's organ has rung all the changes possible about this immaterial issue, *without denying the true one;* and in the last Standard clinches the nail by assuring us that he is authorised to say that Gen. Saunders did *not hold back* the warrant, to force Mrs. H. to pay her agent Mosely, one half the amount of her pension; (which by the bye, nobody ever talked about but the General and his apologists,) and refers to George Little, Esq. to prove it. Col. Little may and will prove that for which reference is made to him. But we speak of a refusal by Gen. Saunders to deliver the warrant afterwards in Nash, to Mr. Hunter, unless he was paid $100. Gen. Saunders has not denied that; he has not authorised his man John to deny it; and his man John has not even denied it on his own responsibility. We here say, Gen. S. never has and never will authorise any body to deny that he retained Mrs. Hunter's warrant for the purpose of forcing her *to pay him one hundred dollars. It is true;* Gen. Saunders knows it to be true—it can be proved—the proof is *here.* We dare any man of responsibility and character to deny its truth. We do not dare Gen. S.; *we know* he will not deny it. What then is the use for the friends of Gen. Saunders to avoid the *true issue* and labor so hard upon feigned or false ones? Are they afraid?—*Whig Clarion.*

*From the Whig Clarion.*

## MESSRS. MILLER AND SAUNDERS IN CHATHAM.

We have the most cheering news from the Campaign, in this sterling Whig county. The Champions have often met, and the feeling of admiration at the high bearing and noble advocacy of Whig principles, by our gallant Standard-bearer, often breaks out in uproarious bursts of applause. Our Whig friends in Chatham did not know their man, as WE have known him; and their surprise is only equalled by the high gratification and honest pride they feel at his noble efforts. Gen. Saunders also, we learn, has borne himself gallantly, and met the shock of the foray with "regular desperation," except, perhaps, in a single instance. At Haywood, he blubbered rather too sorrily, about the way Mr. Miller pitched it into him about the Pensions—which he called *persecution.* He spoke of his wife and his children, and daily bread, and all that, and lifted up his voice and wept. But it was no go—he had spoken, in the same Speech, of the personal and pecuniary sacrifices he was making for the HONOR of representing such a constituency. He had spoken of his *profession*, by which he could make twice as much as by being returned to Congress,—but the "Honor," the "high Honor" of representing such men, outweighed it all. Perhaps his cruel tormenter did not larrup the weeping gentleman, and wipe away his crocodile tears. Perhaps he did not poke him under the fifth rib a few, about his abortive attempt to obtain sympathy, by crying out *persecution!* The veteran of a hundred fields—the victor of thirty years—the gigantic Philistine persecuted, forsooth! by the stripling whose pebbles, he intimated in the Raleigh debate, were slung so feebly, that Goliah—that's himself—*could not feel them.* That cry comes entirely too late, after such blustering and bragging, and hyenalike grins, as he practiced at first to frighten *the baby.* Mr. Miller has proved to be "an ugly customer." He is no longer a baby—he has cut his eye-teeth, and the General *has seen them.* Persecution indeed! An appeal like that from one who is notoriously overbearing and haughty; who was never known to give up an advantage, nor relax his grasp upon those in his power until compelled, whether old Soldiers, or their Widows and Orphans; the inexorable Pension-Master-General, and Tithe-Collector of the inadequate tardy rewards of the labors and toils and blood of noble old Revolutionary heroes! Such an appeal from such a man, is enough to provoke the patience of Job, and make him indulge in bad English. Persecution! 'Prithee, good Apothecary, a little civet.'

We are told that Gen. Saunders is not sparing of abuse upon the Whig Clarion. The General may say that we have been betrayed into discourtesy in the warmth of our indignation at some of his public acts; he may even charge us with being at times a little provoking, pertinacious, and cruel; and we are not quite sure that we shall dispute the matter. But he may not say, and must not say that our statements with regard to himself *are wilfully and knowingly untrue.* We are cautious in our statement of facts—and for the truth of what has appeared in our editorial columns, we are personally responsible. And we now repeat, that what has heretofore appeared as Editorial, relating to the pensions of Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. McCullers, and Mrs. Watlington, *we know to be true*—as well as we *can* know any thing that we have not seen. We are confident that in that section of this District in which we have spent the last ten years, our word will not be doubted. For other parts of the District where we are not personally known, we say, *we can prove* it all. But where is the necessity of it? Gen. Saunders does not, and dares not, as a man of honor, deny it.

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|---|---|
| For Mrs. McCullers' pension, Gen. S. charged and received | $70 00 |
| For Mrs. Hunter's, he charged but did not receive, because she would not pay it, | 100 00 |
| For Mrs. Watlington's, he charged and received the sweet little sum of | 500 00 |

And all this, while member of Congress, and paid by the People for his services, the ample sum of eight dollars per day!

These are plain statements—made in few words. Are they denied?

*Extract of a Letter to the Editor, dated*
WINTON, July 18, 1843.

"The Hon. K. Rayner gave us a talk of some three or four hours, on Friday last, and left Saturday for the lower Counties. Dr. Moore met him twice, and *backed out.* He will not be able to see him again until after the election. There can be no doubt of Mr. Rayner's election, under any contingency, by a large majority—say 800 or 1000 votes."—*Ral. Register.*

*False Pretences.*—If political false pretences were punishable by law, (says the New York Express,) our penitentiaries would be on the increase. The following trick, played off on President Tyler, we copy from the second number of Noah's Weekly Messenger:

"It will be recollected that a number of the Democratic Review had a biography and a portrait of the President. This was represented to Mr. Tyler as a spontaneous compliment to his character and pretensions by the Democratic party, through their favored organ, and was a most auspicious sign brought about by his conservative friends; when the fact is, that those very friends paid for the engraving, and wrote the biography themselves, and managed to get it smuggled into the Review. How many appointments they received for this piece of jugglery I cannot say; *but they obtained some offices and considerable influence.*"


# OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE:

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1843.


FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,
**HENRY CLAY OF KENTUCKY.**

FOR CONGRESS,
**HENRY W. MILLER.**
*Election on Thursday the 3d of August.*

We understand that Gen. Saunders has made some awful faces, and vented numerous bitter curses, on the Observer, in the course of his canvass in Chatham and Moore. The *ostensible* cause of his tragic acting is, the republication, in this paper, of an article from the Raleigh Register, in which, according to Saunders's statement, there was *one* misstatement, out of a number of assertions. Saunders, like the Standard, passes over the Register, and its correspondent, to hurl his denunciations against the Observer, which he pronounces a vile, slanderous, lying sheet, &c. He is certainly a pretty fellow to bring such charges against any one! But the real cause of his bitter denunciations is, that he attempted to injure us by a base slander, and we *proved* the falsehood upon him,—proved it by his own admission, and other testimony better than his. Could we expect any thing better than abuse from such a man? Certainly not.

Any other than a person totally void of every feeling of honor, would have been struck by the fact, that just above the article which we copied from the Register, we published, word for word, the Standard's authorized defence of Saunders from the charges against him in regard to Mrs. McCullers and Mrs. Hunter—a liberality which none of his party are ever guilty of towards a Whig Candidate or Editor.

Why did not Saunders hurl his denunciations against the Register? Why did he not apply for the author of the article, and make him responsible?—Of course because they had not convicted him, beyond all question, of lying and slander. We had so convicted him, and therefore we come in for his abuse. We have no objection to receiving it. That we have faithfully performed our duty, in exposing so bad a man, is a consolation far outweighing all the undeserved villification he can heap on us.

We learn that in some of his speeches in Chatham and Moore, Gen. Saunders justified his taking the $280 of pay for the time he was absent practicing law, on the ground, that if *he* had not taken it, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House would;—that the money was in the hands of that officer, and would not have been returned to the Treasury by him! To this Mr. Miller replied, that on the same principle, if the General should see a man drop his pocket book, he would pick it up slily and slip it in his own pocket, and if detected, defend himself by saying that he saw a pickpocket near by, and knew that if *he* did not steal it, the pickpocket would.

The General admitted that it was wrong for members to take pay for the time they were absent, and said that he had been anxious to have a law passed to remedy the evil. Mr. Miller asked him why he did not remedy it in his own case by going to the Treasury and depositing the $280, since he could not trust the Sergeant-at-Arms? To this his objection was, that *he was afraid of being called a Demagogue* if he should be guilty of such an act of honesty!

The Sergeant-at-Arms ought to be everlastingly obliged to Gen. Saunders for saving him from the temptation to steal $280 of Uncle Sam's money.

ARRINGTON AND MOORE.—Of all the candidates that ever any party set up under the sun, sure there never were three such as Saunders, Arrington and Moore. Saunders is rather the best of the three. He utters his fabrications, with equal readiness, swears as earnestly to-day that he never said what hundreds of people heard him say only yesterday—but then he does it all openly and boldly, and does not care a fig for the exposure which inevitably follows, and which would consign to everlasting infamy any one of less "nerve" than himself. Arrington and Moore, on the contrary, either having less "nerve" or a stronger sense of shame than Saunders, fly from the presence of their opponents. Stanly and Rayner, as from the pestilence.—Both these fearless Whigs published their appointments, and even informed their opponents of them by letter, inviting their attendance. But the places where Stanly and Rayner were to be found, were exactly those from which Arrington and Moore were found missing.

We gave a week or two ago, an account of the rowdy refusal of the party to permit a Whig to reply to Arrington in Beaufort county. We have now a rich scene from the Elizabeth City "Old North State," of a *race* which lately came off in Chowan county, where Rayner had succeeded in treeing his adversary. It is contained in a letter from Chowan, dated July 18th, as follows:—

"On Saturday last, Mr. Rayner had an appointment at Costen's, in Gates. When he reached Gatesville, he learned that Dr. Moore was to be at Bush's, in this county, and he immediately determined to meet the Doctor. On reaching Bush's, Mr. R. walked up to the crowd, in the rear of Dr. M., and for ten minutes listened to a tirade of personal charges—a loud harangue about his absence from Washington; in short, the Doctor was going on at a great rate, not knowing Mr. R. was within a dozen miles, when suddenly turning round, he saw Mr. Rayner within a few feet of him.

"Mr. Rayner's appearance suddenly confused the Doctor's ideas—his guilty conscience nearly choked him—he cut short his speech—began to pack up his papers, and was making off, when Mr. Rayner requested him to remain and hear his reply. "No," said the Doctor, "I have other engagements to attend to." Mr. Rayner then said, "Sir, you must hear me, —I insist on it,—in my absence you have been making charges against me, and you must wait and hear what I have to say." The Doctor replied "he was a free man, and would go where he pleased." Mr. Rayner then appealed to his sense of justice, and asked him if it was right and fair "to attack him in his absence, when he had no chance of defending himself, and as soon as he appeared to make his defence, to move off without hearing him?" The Doctor made no reply—jumped in his gig—and drove at such a pace as plainly showed he wished to have several miles between himself and Mr. Rayner. The Doctor's friends did not pretend to conceal their disgust and indignation at such conduct."

A POSER.—In the Mobile Congressional District, of Alabama, the Canvass is conducted mainly on the Tariff Question. Judge Goldthwait, the Locofoco candidate, denounces the Tariff as odious, unconstitutional and oppressive. In one of his speeches he asserted, among many other things equally absurd, "that the poor people paid a tax of six cents per yard on coarse shirtings! Here, a farmer rose and informed the Judge, that he had recently purchased pretty good shirting in Mobile at *five* cents per yard, and desired to know how he paid six cents duty on that article, when the *whole cost* to him was but *five cents?* The Judge looked blank at this question. It was a poser—he was completely *cornered*, and knew not what to say. He finally went to work in a very bungling manner, and tried to cypher out what it could be purchased at under his free trade system, but could not exactly fix it to his liking, and finally gave it the go by, by the bold assertion, that under his proposed system, it could be purchased *fifty* and *perhaps* a hundred per cent lower!"

Why did not the farmer ask him how much he would get for his Cotton, when the price of the Cotton Goods should have come down *a hundred per cent.?* The manufacturer we suppose could not afford to give *much* for the raw material, and then manufacture it up into cloth and *give it away.*

THE TARIFF.—Is it ignorance or wickedness which shows through the Locofoco dissertations on the Tariff? We don't know which it is, but it is one or the other. The Standard says,—

"Look at the article of brown sugar. That is taxed, under the present tariff, four cents per pound. Does the poor man use no brown sugar? Under the tariff law of 1833, this article was taxed two and a half cents per pound. Why this difference? Wherefore this duty of four cents now? It was laid to enrich the sugar makers of Louisiana; and its tendency is to make us buy *their* sugar, no matter how indifferent it may be, or pay the duty of four cents upon the ordinary price of foreign sugar. How these Federal Whigs *love* the poor man!"

If the Editor had condescended to draw his facts from the law, and not from his own imagination, he would have found, (page 189, Acts of Congress 1842.) that the present Tariff lays a duty of exactly two and a half cents per pound on brown Sugars, and no more.

The Standard also regards it as a dreadful evil that the poor man should be compelled to pay a tax of eight dollars on every hundred bushels of salt he uses. This must indeed be an awful affliction to the *poor* man who has occasion to buy a hundred bushels of Salt. For ourself, we are too poor to feel the weight of this enormous tax. We think that we buy very nearly a whole bushel of Salt a year, and consequently instead of eight dollars we come in for only eight cents of this tax, and we have an idea of avoiding even that, and at the same time encouraging American manufactures, by buying a barrel of that New York Salt, which is sold for *less* than the imported Salt which pays a tax.

These are but samples of the misrepresentations which abound in an Editorial of two columns in the last Standard.

Matthew W. McNair, Esq. has been appointed Postmaster at Laurel Hill, in place of Duncan McLaurin, Esq. resigned, and the office has been removed to Mr. McNair's residence, 5 miles South of Laurel Hill.

The Illinois Register, a Locofoco paper, tells its readers, that Gen. Hull, the traitor, "is a Whig, and went the entire Coon Ticket in 1840." Gen. Hull has been dead about 18 years!

TYLERISM.—Two of the Clerks in the Custom House at Richmond, Va. have been removed, in pursuance of orders direct from Washington. Their offence consisted in having voted for Botts.

INDIAN WARS.—The Sioux Indians on our Western frontier lately invaded a Pawnee village, during the absence of the warriors of the latter tribe, and burnt 41 lodges, stole a number of horses, and killed the U. S. Interpreter, the wife of the blacksmith, the first chief of the Pawnees, and a number of men, women and children. A sanguinary war will doubtless result, which it will be fortunate if the United States do not become involved in.

*Letter to the Editor, dated*
CHAPEL HILL, N. C., July 27, 1843.

*E. J. Hale, Esq.*—Dear Sir: The prospects of the Whig party in this District grow brighter every day, and from the manifestations I have seen, its gallant young champion, Henry K. Nash, will give the General a hard race.

I have conversed with several persons, well acquainted with the feelings and intentions of the people in different parts of this county, who say that Nash will get the largest vote ever given in the county. I was confidently assured by a gentleman a few days ago, who had been very recently in a section commonly denominated "Heel and Toe," and saw what was the state of mind thereabouts, that he never saw such a change in his life. It has been heretofore a den of Locofocoism, giving about forty majority for the candidate of that party, and so great has been the revolution, it will *now*, it is believed, give Nash about the same majority. The tidings from all parts of the county are of the most cheering character, and, indeed, from all parts of the district. As an example of the change that has been wrought, there is an old gentleman living about three miles from this place, who has *eight* sons, who, together with him, have heretofore voted the Locofoco ticket, and now say, every one of them, "Hurra for Nash!" Depend upon it, sir, Nash will beat Daniel *at least* 400 votes in the county of Orange, and if the Whigs in all parts of the district will just do their duty as those of old Orange, Nash *will be elected.* I am no hot-headed politician, sir, but one who looks on the "passing tidings of the time" with calmness, and deduces consequences therefrom.

I tell you, sir, the Whig party *will* succeed; we shall triumph now, and by nailing to our ship the glorious banner of *Clay*, she shall glide safely over the breakers in 1844. The time has come when the people, indignant at the paltry intrigues and violated pledges of the *soi disant* Democracy, will throw off their allegiance to its adherents, and give a willing hand to the principles of that patriot and statesman, who has contended with such "lusty sinews" so often for his country's honor and welfare.

But should reckless demogoguism so poison the belief of the people as to defeat him, posterity will do justice to his actions. The traveller, when passing the stone that covers the remains of Clay, will drop a tear to his memory, and cry out, in the language of him who paid a tribute to Kosciusko,—

"Then, holy be the dirge that the minstrel shall pour
O'er the fallen hero's grave;
Whose hand wields the sword for his country no more,
Who has died the death of the brave."

Yours, very respectfully,
R. K. E.

A GENERAL BATTLE.—The Globe is engaged in a pretty extensive fight. With the Madisonian it has been waging a bitter warfare for months past, ever since it found that Tyler was irrevocably won over from the Whigs, and had given in his adhesion to the Locofocracy, at whose door he was an humble knocker for admission. In addition to the organ of the Tylerites, Blair has lately fallen pellmell upon the Washington Spectator, the Calhoun organ, upon the Boston Post, a genuine Locofoco concern, but which has in some sort been bought up by Tyler in the appointment of Henshaw as Secretary of the Navy. The Globe, from being a warm friend and admirer of the Globe, now denounces it as no longer a "Democratic organ," and charges Blair with "dipping his long fingers into the Treasury, and withdrawing his hand full." The Globe retorts, attributing all this to a vile conspiracy to deprive it of the public printing next Winter. "When rogues fall out," &c.

We have no doubt they are all right, and know perfectly well what they are doing and saying. "Figures cannot lie."—*Fayetteville Observer.*

But the Editor of the Observer can. We speak only in a Pickwickian sense.—*Raleigh Standard.*

What the "Observer can" do, but *does not*, the Standard *does*. We speak *not* in a Pickwickian sense.

"So look out for Election tricks."—*Fayetteville Ob.*

Yes, so say we. Just such "election tricks" as were played off against Dr. Montgomery some time since. Look out for "*forged letters*" and the like. Does the Observer understand?—*Raleigh Standard.*

We do *not* understand the Standard. If it means to say, or insinuate, that we had any agency in "playing off" any "forged letters" against Dr. Montgomery, or any body else, it means falsehood and slander. There is nothing Pickwickian in this either.

If the Standard has any thing to say about the Observer, whether truth or falsehood, let it speak it out, and not, assassin-like, sneakingly insinuate it.

**The Judges of the Superior Courts will ride the ensuing Fall circuits in the following order:**

| | |
|---|---|
| 1. Edenton, | Judge Nash. |
| 2. Newbern, | " Pearson. |
| 3. Raleigh, | " Bailey. |
| 4. Hillsborough, | " Manly. |
| 5. Wilmington, | " Battle. |
| 6. Salisbury, | " Settle. |
| 7. Morganton, | " Dick. |

SERIOUS RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT.—We are told by a gentleman who left Albany last evening at 7 o'clock, that a report was in circulation that a very serious accident had occurred about six miles west of Schenectady, by two trains running into each other at full speed, by which five or six cars had been destroyed. The information was received at Albany by a man who came express from Schenectady for Surgeons. The news of the accident was brought to Schenectady by a man from the place of the disaster, who was so confused as not to be able to give a very clear account of the affair, and great anxiety is felt to get the particulars.—*N. Y. Express Saturday last.*

*New Cotton.*—The Tallahassee *Sentinel* of the 18th inst. says: A friend has brought us a boll of new Cotton, fairly opened, from the plantation of Mr. E. M. Garnett, of this county. We at first supposed it might have prematurely ripened, but are told there are plenty more in the field. Florida beats the world.

DIED,

In this county, on the 20th ult., NATHAN K. McKETHAN, son of Jas. McKethan, Esq., aged about 15.

In Moore county, on the 28th ult., Mrs. ELIZABETH McIVER, wife of Kenneth McIver, and daughter of Donald McDonald.

We are aware that it is too often the case that extravagant eulogy is heaped upon departed friends, and the mind becomes familiarized with that fulsome panegyric which is oftentimes indulged. To those who only casually met with Mrs. McIver, there may have seemed an apparent coolness in her manner; yet, under an exterior at times apparently cold and indifferent, the tenderest feelings were cherished. It was only in the midst of her family, or of her intimate and confidential friends, that those social qualities, which endeared her to those best acquainted with her, were fully developed. In her youth, the deceased had consecrated herself to God, by a public profession in the Presbyterian Church, which she constantly adorned by a walk and conversation becoming the Gospel. She is now gone, as we fondly hope, to the regions of eternal bliss, where sorrow or pain will be felt or known no more.—*Communicated.*

LOT STRICKLIN, a Soldier of the Revolution, departed this life in Richmond county, 1st June, in the 84th year of his age. He was a native of Johnston county; thence, after several removals, settled in Richmond, where he spent the remainder of his life;—attached himself to the M. E. Church in 1798, and lived a christian until his death.

During the struggle with George III, he was one among the many who espoused the cause of his country, and fought in defence of his homestall and family; and was afterwards recognized by the Government as a fit subject for its gratitude. He assisted on one occasion in quelling the Indians, and though his aspirations never led him to seek the fleeting glory of a name, yet was he held in such estimation by his commander, that during the absence of that officer, that post was confided to his keeping.

But the more substantial qualities which make the man, were an upright life and an honest heart; qualities which being found in but few, cause us to shed another tear at their departure. Join those natural virtues of the man with those which *Religion* lends, and though the last sands of life may be failing, and a consciousness of our mortality would seem to reconcile us to our lot, yet we yield such individuals, possessed of such virtues, to their Author, with an unwarranted degree of reluctance, sorrow and regret.—*Communicated.*

In Chatham county, on the 20th inst., aged 18 months, EMMA ADELAIDE, infant daughter of Mr. Edwin Hinton.

In Columbus county, on the 20th ult., Mr. JOHN WORTHINGTON, formerly of Randolph county.

In Irwinton, Alabama, on the 29th of June last, after an illness of twenty-one days, WILLIAM M. MONROE, formerly a resident of Fayetteville, North Carolina. For the consolation of the relatives and friends of the deceased, the writer of this notice assures them that he had every attention that a religious community could bestow.—*Georgia Rec.*

At his residence in the Jersey Settlement, in Davidson county, on the 30th June, JAMES ELLIS, Esq., in the 41st year of his age.

## COMMERCIAL RECORD.

ARRIVED, July 29, Henrietta Co's Lighter Nelson, with Goods for Hall & Johnson, J D Starr, G W McDonald, Dr B Robinson, J Huske & Son, C T Haigh & Son, C J Orrell, E J Hale, J W Baker, D McNeill, S J Hinsdale, T S Lutterloh, H L Myrover, J C Atkins, D A Ray, E Fuller, J D Williams, Joseph Baker, Benbow & Co, A Jessup, G W Davis, J McLeran, W McIntyre, and Gardner & McKethan, of this place; and for D Freeman & Son, J Whitehead, C Foltz, Shelly & Fields, Hough & Bartlett, R W Fuller, T Caldwell & Son, W F Watts & Co, W Peck, T Lineback, Rufus Reid, B Oats, Jenkins & Biles, Cress & Boger, D H Cress, and J & W Murphy, of the interior.

☞ The heavy rains of yesterday will doubtless render the River navigable for Steamboats.

## Port of Wilmington.

ARRIVALS.

July 23.—Brig N. F. Frothingham from St. Thomas; Schr. Ellen from Philadelphia. 24.—Schrs. Norman from Boston, David Rogers from N. York, Sarah Ann from Onslow. 25.—Brig Aurora from Cienfugos.


## COPARTNERSHIP.

THE Subscriber having associated with himself in business his brother William J., the concern will hereafter be H. L. MYROVER & CO.

H. L. MYROVER.

And the Subscriber takes this opportunity to thank the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of it to the new concern. H. L. M.

August 2, 1843. 65-3w

The Subscriber would be glad to settle as many accounts as possible by the 5th of this month.

He would also be pleased to fill orders for such Law, Medical, or other Books, as he does not usually keep on hand, and which he can supply on very favorable terms by making a personal selection of them in New York. Gentlemen of the Bar, especially, will find it their interest to avail themselves of the opportunity. E. J. HALE.


## FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.—AUGUST 2.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brandy, peach, | 40 a 45 | Lead, bar, | 5 a 6 |
| Ditto, apple, | 35 a 40 | Mackerel, hf bl. No. 1, | $7 |
| Bacon, | 6 a 7 | Molasses, | 23 a 28 |
| Beeswax, | 25 a 27 | Oats, | 30 |
| Butter, | 10 a 15 | Oil, Linseed, | 75 a 80 |
| Bale Rope, | 8 a 10 | Nails, cut, | 5½ a 6 |
| Coffee, | 9 a 10 | Powder, keg, | $6½ |
| Cotton, | 5½ a 6 | Rags, | 2½ |
| Cotton Bag'ng, | 20 | Sugar, brown, | 6½ a 10 |
| Corn, | 50 | Lump, | 14 |
| Copperas, | 3 a 3½ | Loaf, | 15 a 18 |
| Candles, F. F. | 13½ a 14 | Salt, | 50 a 60 |
| Flour, new, | $4 a $4½ | Sack, | $2½ a $2½ |
| Feathers, | 20 a 25 | Tallow, | 7 a 7½ |
| Flaxseed, | 80 a 90 | Tin, box, | 12½ |
| Hides, green, | 4 a 5 | Tobacco, leaf, | 2 a 2½ |
| dry, | 10 | Wheat, | 80 |
| Iron, | 4½ a 5 | Whiskey, | 28 a 30 |
| Lard, | 5 a 6 | Wool, | 12½ a 15 |
| Lime, | $1⅞ a $2 00 | | |

DOMESTICS.

4-4 Sheeting, Fayetteville manufacture, 6¼ cts. pr. yd
30 inch do. (heavy,) 6 ditto.
Cotton Yarn, Nos. 5 to 10, 13½, 14, 15 and 16

REMARKS.—Business is improving, and there is a very fair supply of Country Produce coming to market. We have no change to notice in prices, and refer our readers to quotations.

WILMINGTON MARKET—July 26.

*Naval Stores.*—Turpentine remains about the same as at last report; sales yesterday at 1 79. Tar is also the same as last week. 1 12½.

*Timber, Lumber, &c.*—Some sales of mill timber, fair quality, at $4 25. No transactions in lumber. Sales of very handsome shingles at $2; common ditto at $1 10.

*Bacon.*—Market well supplied. Sales at Auction Pennsylvania Bacon at 5½ a 6¾. for sides and shoulders.

*Corn.*—Plentiful in store; selling at 60 a 65 cts.
A cargo of T. I. Salt sold at 25 cents.

CHERAW MARKET—July 25.

Bacon 7; Beeswax 22 a 25; Coffee 11½ a 14; Cotton 4½ a 6½; Corn 50 a 55; Flour 5 00 a 5 50; Feathers 25 a 30; Iron 5 a 6½; Lime 3 a 3½; Molasses 35 a 37½; Nails, cut, 6½ a 8.

At Charleston, Cotton 5 to 6¾; Rice 2 to 2 56; Flour 5 87 to 6 25.

At New York, Cotton 5⅞ to 8; Flour 4 75 to 5 00; Wheat $1, dull; Corn 54, dull; Whiskey 23 to 24; Turpentine 2 00 to 2 25; Tallow 7½.

Total receipts of Cotton 2,366,284 bales, against 1,665,703 last year.

TOBACCO MARKET.—The intelligence from nearly all the Tobacco region, concurring in representing that the growing crop must be short from the scarcity of plants and is now in danger of a total failure, on account of the severe drought prevailing; has had a visible effect upon buyers. For the last few days there has been increased activity in the market, and an advance in prices for all descriptions.
*Richmond Whig.*


## NEW BOOKS.

LIFE and Speeches of Henry Clay, 2 vols., upwards of 1100 pages, with a handsome portrait, price $1.

No. 10 Alison's Europe, 25 cents.

Nos. 5 and 6 Brande's Encyclopedia, 25 cents.

The False Heir, by James, 12½ cents.

The Lost Ship, a Tale founded on the loss of the Steamer President, 25 cents.

The Neighbors, by Frederika Bremer, 12½ cents.

A Voice from the Vintage, a Temperance Tale, by Mrs. Ellis.

Family Secrets, another Temperance Tale, by Mrs. Ellis, 50 cents.

Hector O'Halloran and his man Mark Anthony O'Toole, 50 cents.

The Days of Queen Mary, 25 cents.

The New Purchase, or 7½ years in the Far West, $1 50.

Stephens's Yucatan, $5 00.

Received by
E. J. HALE.

## SHOES.

JUST received from Philadelphia, a large and elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Morocco and Kid

Boots, Buskins, Shoes & Slippers,

Of the latest fashion, manufactured of the best materials, expressly for retail.

Also, a superior article of Gentlemen's Clay (or Tyler) Shoetees.

S. T. HAWLEY.
*Fayetteville, July 31, 1843.* 65-3w

## SARSAPARILLA.

EXTRACT and Syrup SARSAPARILLA, warranted equal to "Sands'," or any other kind ever manufactured, and for sale at one-half the price by S. J. HINSDALE.

☞ Tooth Brushes, Cologne Water, Seidlitz Powders, and a choice assortment of Family Medicines, always on hand.

*August 2, 1843.* 65tf

PITTSBOROUGH
## FEMALE SEMINARY.

Rev. J. F. ASKEW, A. M., Rector.
Mrs. IMOGENE E. ASKEW, Teacher of Music and Ornamental Branches.

THE Citizens of Pittsborough take pleasure in announcing to their friends and the public, that they have secured the services of the Rev. J. F. Askew and Lady, (both experienced and successful Teachers, late of the Virginia Conference and formerly teachers in the South,) for the purpose of establishing an Institution of the highest grade, for the thorough education of young Ladies. The School will be opened on the 17th instant.

TUITION PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS.

JUNIOR CLASS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Geography, Arithmetic, and English Grammar, | $16 00 |

SENIOR CLASS.

| | |
|---|---|
| The higher English branches, such as Mathematics, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic, Natural and Moral Philosophy, &c., | $20 00 |
| Latin, Greek or French, *extra*, each | 5 00 |
| Music, | 20 00 |
| Use of Instrument, | 3 00 |
| Fuel, | 50 |

CLAIMS TO PATRONAGE.

1. Grade of the Institution being of the highest order.

2. The talents, attainments, experience and success of the Teachers.

3. The cheapness of the Institution, perhaps unsurpassed, all things considered, by any Female Seminary in the United States.

4. The well known character of Pittsborough for refinement and morality.

5. And last, though not least, the almost unparalleled healthfulness of the town and vicinity.

J. J. HORNE,
R. R. SMITH,
O. L. BURCH,
R. C. POE,
Committee.

N. B. Board may be had in the most respectable families of the place, at $7 and $8 per month.
*Pittsborough, July 10, 1843.* 65-3w


**State of North Carolina,**
ROBESON COUNTY.

THIS day personally appeared before me, P. McEachin, one of the Justices of the Peace for said County, Edward McEachin, Esq., who, after being duly sworn upon the Holy Evangelists, maketh oath and saith that he lost a note of hand made to him by P. McEachin, of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars, payable on demand, dated some time in April last. I hereby forewarn all persons from trading for the said note.

EDW'D McEACHIN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, July 24, 1843.
[Seal] P. McEACHIN, J. P.

## FOR SALE,

**1000** SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT,
20 hhds. Brown SUGAR,
1000 lbs. Loaf and Lump ditto,
10 hhds. MOLASSES,
100 kegs Cut Nails,
15 tons Iron and Steel, assorted,
60 bags Rio Coffee,
10 bags Java ditto,
2 tons Pots, Ovens, Skillets, and Wagon Boxes,
75 kegs White Lead, } Ground in Oil,
20 kegs Black ditto, }
And an assortment of other Paints, and Putty,
30 pieces Cotton Bagging, Bale Rope, and Twine,
10 kegs Dupont's Powder,
8 x 10 and 10 x 12 Window Glass,
50 bags Shot, assorted,
500 lbs. Bar Lead,
100 lbs. Seine Twine,
200 lbs. Chrome Green,
5 coils heavy Cordage,
10 bbls. Calcined Plaster,
10 casks Ground ditto,
Imperial and Hyson Tea, and an assortment of Spices,
6 half barrels Mackerel,
Madeira, Port, London P., Teneriffe, and low priced Wines,
1 cask Red Clover Seed,
And a General Assortment of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE and CUTLERY.

JOHN HUSKE & SON.
*October* 21, 1841. 72tf

## ENTERTAINMENT.

***Look at This!***

MY HOUSE has been thoroughly repaired. I will keep Entertainment at very reduced prices, and be glad to welcome the return of my friends and customers. Call and see.

E. SMITH.
*Fayetteville, October* 13, 1841. 71tf

☞ My House is on the corner of Gillespie and Mumford Streets, convenient to the Market, and near the State Bank.

## FOR SALE,

**20** CASES (2 dozen) fine Old Madeira WINE,
Genuine Old Port Wine, (in bottles,)
Sicily Madeira, Sherry, and Teneriffe Wines,
10 bbls. Calcined Plaster,
5 casks Ground ditto,
10 bbls. prime St. Croix Sugars,
10 bags Java Coffee.

JOHN HUSKE & SON.
*December* 27, 1842. 34tf

## BRANDRETH'S PILLS,

CONSTANTLY for sale by
MICHAEL McGARY.
*July* 11, 1842. 10tf

## COTTON YARNS.

THE Subscriber, Agent of the Little River Company, would respectfully inform the Merchants and traders in Town, and the public generally, that he has and will continue to keep on hand a full assortment of YARNS, manufactured by the above Company; for sale either at wholesale or retail, at prices to correspond with the low rates of Cotton, and general pressure of the times.

J. D. WILLIAMS.
*November* 14, 1842. 28-tf

## PEARL STREET HOUSE,

NO. 88 PEARL STREET.

Terms Reduced to $1 25 per day.

THIS spacious establishment, situated in the centre of the commercial part of the city, fronting on Pearl and Water Streets, is now in complete order for the reception of its guests. This extensive Hotel is arranged upon a new and improved plan, with a spacious EXCHANGE ROOM, DINING PARLORS, and large and AIRY SLEEPING ROOMS, together with every convenience for promoting the health and comfort of its boarders. J. M. FLINT, who has been its proprietor for years, has now associated with him Mr W. F. LEONARD, and the business will be hereafter conducted under the firm of J. M. FLINT & Co. Tendering many thanks to the public generally, for the liberal encouragement already shown this house, the Subscribers hope, by their attention and exertions, to receive a continuance of their custom and friendship.

J. M. FLINT.
W. F. LEONARD.
*New York, Feb'y* 18, 1843. 42-6m

## THE MERCHANTS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BALTIMORE,

Incorporated 1836, with a Capital of $300,000,

MAKES INSURANCE on Mills, Manufactories, Houses, Stores and Goods contained therein, and all Property subject to loss or damage by fire, whether situated in town or country.

ISAAC TYSON, *President.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Wm. E. Mayhew, | Charles R. Pearce, |
| William H. Beatty, | Thos. R. Matthews, |
| William C. Shaw, | G. W. Richardson, |
| James I. Corner, | Johns Hopkins, |
| John Dushane, | *Directors.* |

GEORGE B. COALE, *Secretary.*

☞ J. W. Wright is the Agent of the Company to receive applications for Insurance in Fayetteville and its vicinity.
*September* 26, 1842. 21tf

## McCALLUM & CLARK, TAILORS.

(Successors of H. Erambert.)

THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends, and the public generally, that they have purchased the entire stock of Henry Erambert, and intend carrying on the above business in all its various branches, at their new Stand, on Hay Street, a few doors West of the Market, where they will thankfully receive all orders in their line, and warrant all work to be as well done as at any other Establishment in town. They solicit the patronage of the old customers of Mr. H. Erambert, and the public generally, and assure those that think proper to employ them, that no pains will be spared to give satisfaction. All work that don't suit will not be allowed to be taken from their shop. Prices will range as follows:—

| | |
|---|---|
| For making corded or bound Coat, | $10 00 |
| plain ditto, | 8 00 |
| Pantaloons, plain, | 1 50 |
| Vest, plain, | 1 50 |

JAS. D. McCALLUM.
DANIEL CLARK.
*Fayetteville, Dec.* 31, 1842. 39-tf

## A CARD.

HENRY ERAMBERT would respectfully inform the public and his customers, that he has sold out his entire Establishment to Mr. Jas. D. McCallum and Daniel Clark, of this place, and from his knowledge of their superior workmanship, can recommend them to all his old customers, and hope they will patronize them; and all favors bestowed on them will be thankfully acknowledged by him.

☞ N. B. All persons indebted to H. Erambert will please call and settle the same.
*December* 31 1842. 39-tf

## Job Printing of all kinds,

Neatly executed at this Office.

## COPARTNERSHIP.

C. T. HAIGH has taken into copartnership his son JOHN C. HAIGH, and the business will hereafter be conducted under the Firm of CHARLES T. HAIGH & SON.
*June* 7, 1843. 57-tf

## WANTED.—3 to 5,000 pounds WOOL.

J. D. WILLIAMS.
*May* 16, 1843. 54-tf

## A few bushels Red Clover Seed,

for sale by J. HUSKE & SON.
*March* 28, 1843. 47-tf

## NEW GOODS.

## WILLIAM McINTYRE

HAS just received from New York, a large and desirable lot of Foreign and Domestic

## DRY GOODS,

Hardware and Cutlery, Hats, Bonnets, Shoes and Boots, Umbrellas, Parasols and Shades, Crockery and Glass Ware, Groceries, Paints, &c.

For items and particulars, please call soon and see.
*Fayetteville, May* 10, 1843. 53-6m

## SELLING OUT AT COST.

THE Subscriber, as Surviving Partner of J. C. & G. B. Atkins, respectfully invites the attention of their town and country customers, and all who buy Goods in Fayetteville, to their extensive, well assorted, and FRESH STOCK OF GOODS.

As usual, we have on hand a well selected supply of

## DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware and Cutlery,

Hats and Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Stationary, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c. &c.

Our country customers will continue their transactions as heretofore, and will be furnished at prices decidedly lower than ever.

Cash purchasers will find our Goods very low, as we are determined to *Sell Out at Cost!*

J. C. ATKINS, Surviving Partner.
*Fayetteville, April* 22, 1843. 51tf

## TRI-WEEKLY STAGE LINE

From Fayetteville to Warsaw.

THE DAILY STAGE LINE from Fayetteville to Warsaw, having been reduced to a tri-weekly line, the Stages will leave Fayetteville and Warsaw as follows:—

Leave Fayetteville on Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, at 6 o'clock, P. M.;—leave Warsaw on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

This route has had a fair trial, and is the best, both North and South, that is now running from Fayetteville.

BLOCKER & LOVE, *Proprietors.*
*February* 10, 1842. 44-tf

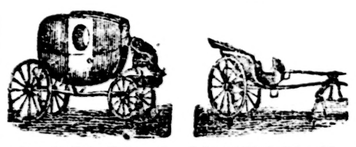
## NOTICE TO PENSIONERS.

THE Subscriber will attend as usual to the collection of all arrears of Pension, and remit as directed. From past experience, he flatters himself he can give general satisfaction.

Printed forms furnished gratis.

ELIJAH FULLER.
*Fayetteville, Feb'y* 6, 1843. 40-tf

*Encourage Home Manufactures.*



## GARDNER & McKETHAN,

**CARRIAGE MAKERS,**

HAVE now on hand and for sale a much larger Stock of Work than usual, consisting of

Carriages, Barouches, Buggies, Sulkeys, Wagons, &c.

Persons wishing to buy, would do well to call and examine their Work and prices, which have been reduced to suit the times.

We warrant our work, as usual, for one year.

☞ Repairing neatly executed at short notice and at reduced prices.
*May* 16 1843. 54tf

## PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS

MAY be termed a *universal medicine*, for there is scarcely any derangement or obstruction of the organs and functions of the human machine which they will not alleviate or remove. When administered in the early stages of congestion of the stomach or bowels, they speedily relax those organs, reduce the attendant fever, and restore the sufferer to health. Containing no irritating or drastic substances, their exhibition is never followed by that prostration of the bodily powers which characterises the operation of most other cathartics, and they may be administered without the slightest fear of producing the local inflammation so frequently caused by the pungent compositions vended by the quacks and charlatans of the day.

In almost all stages of disease, PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS will be found of beneficial effect, but they should always be resorted to, when the first symptom makes its appearance. The conquest of the complaint will then be easy, and immediate. In bilious disorders, remittent or intermittent fever, dyspepsia, dysentery, cholera, cholic, diarrhœa, dropsy, sour or fetid eructations, enlargement of the spleen, sick head ache, complaints growing out of imperfect or too rapid digestion, torpor of the bowels, female obstructions, habitual costiveness, and all other diseases in which a purgative medicine is proper, PETERS' VEGETABLE PILLS will be found unrivalled in the speed, certainty, and gentleness of their operation.

### Peters' Worm Lozenges.

Peters' Worm Lozenges, although exceedingly pleasant to the taste, and perfectly mild, safe and painless in their operation, are the most powerful and destructive vermifuge that has yet been discovered. The speed and certainty with which they eradicate worms in all the stages of the disorder, both in children and adults, is almost incredible.

### Peters' Cough Lozenges

For all diseases of the organs of respiration, there is no medicine that can compete with Peters' Cough Lozenges. They *stand alone* as the only sure remedy for cough, catarrh, asthma, influenza, incipient consumption, bronchitis, spitting of blood, and all pulmonary complaints.

### Peters' Cordial Lozenges

Are a specific for the relief of nervous sick headache, lowness of spirits or melancholy, guor and debility, either from previous disease free living, tremors, spasm of the stomach, irri y of the nerves, hysterical affections, drowsiness, lera morbus, sense of fatigue, and palpitatio the heart. From their efficacy in the relief of headache, they are called by many the Headache Lozenge.

☞ For sale at the Fayetteville Book Store.
*May* 1, 1843. 52tf

## Received per Cotton Plant,

**60** BAGS prime Rio COFFEE,
20 do do Laguira ditto,
For sale by S. W. TILLINGHAST.
*June* 5, 1843. 57tf

## FOR SALE.

**50** KEGS *Pure* WHITE LEAD, and 1 chest fine Hyson TEA. Just received by
JOHN HUSKE & SON.
*January* 11, 1843. 36tf

## POWER LOOMS

THE Subscriber offers for sale, Ten Matteawan LOOMS, calculated for heavy 4-4 goods, and may be run either plain or twilled, at $50.

C. B. MALLETT.
*March* 21, 1843. 46tf

## Received per Fayetteville,

**60** BAGS Prime Rio COFFEE.
*On the River,*
10 hhds. N. O. SUGAR.
SAM'L W. TILLINGHAST.
*March* 3, 1843. 45tf

## J. & J. KYLE

HAVE just received a large and general assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER

## DRY GOODS,

*Among which are:*

Superfine Printed Lawns,
French, English and Domestic Prints,
Linens, Lawns and Diapers,
Black and blue black Silks,
Colored, Plain and Figured ditto,
Linen Pantaloon Stuffs,
Cotton ditto ditto,
Hamilton Jeans,
Kentucky ditto,
Jaconet and Cambric Muslins,

With many other Goods; all of which being purchased before the late rise in Goods, at the late Package Sales, for Cash, will be offered at very reduced prices for Cash, or on time to punctual customers.
*June* 27, 1843. 60-tf

## NEW GOODS,

At Prices to suit the Times.

I HAVE received in part, and expect in a day or two to receive my full assortment of

## FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Embracing Broad Cloths, various colours, and some very superior; plain and fancy Cassimeres; Sattinets; Kentucky Jeans; Beaver Cloth; Blankets, Kerseys; white and red Flannels; Merino and Silk Shirts and Drawers; black, blue black and fancy coloured Silks; Muslin-de-Lains, all qualities; Gentlemen's Scarfs, Stocks, Collars, &c. &c.

A full assortment of

## GROCERIES & HARDWARE,

Some beautiful sets of China, common and fine, CROCKERY, HATS and SHOES, White Lead, Linseed and Winter Strained Lamp Oil, &c. All of which I am disposed to sell low, *very* low, for *Cash,* or in exchange for Country Produce.

H. LEETE,
North West corner of Market Square.
*October* 25, 1842. 25-tf

## NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber would inform his friends, and the community generally, that he is now receiving from the North his FALL and WINTER STOCK, consisting of

## DRY GOODS,

## HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Cotton Bagging, Rope, Iron, Nails, Hollow Ware, Trace Chains, Weeding Hoes, Collins' and Simmons' Axes, Cotton and Wool Cards, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

Best Loaf and Brown Sugar, Coffee and Tea, Powder and Shot, Indigo, Madder, Spanish Brown, Epsom and Glauber Salts, Crockery Ware, &c. &c..

**ALSO,**

A large and general assortment of CANDLES, kept constantly on hand, at Wholesale and Retail. Being determined to devote all necessary attention to the MOULDING, and having spared no pains to improve the appearance as well as quality of his Candles, he hopes to receive a due share of patronage.

W. McL. McKAY.
*Fayetteville, Oct.* 10, 1842. 23tf

## OIL.

**200** GALLONS Sperm Winter Strained Bleached LAMP OIL, (pure,) a very superior article, warranted, and for sale lower than ever before offered in this market by the hogshead, barrel, or retail.

Also, 15 barrels TANNERS' OIL and 7 bbls. of LINSEED OIL.

A constant supply always on hand, and offered for sale unusually low, by the barrel or retail. Dealers and Manufacturers would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere

JAMES MARTINE.
Hay Street, above the Post Office.
*May* 20, 1843. 56-3m

## Received by Steamer Fayetteville,

**10** BBLS. Woolsey and Woolsey's Superfine Crushed and Pressed SUGAR,
4 boxes Loaf ditto,
10 hhds. P. R. Sugar,
10 boxes Stuart's Candy.

ALSO,
100 bundles prime Northern HAY,
5 bbls. Spirits Turpentine.

For sale by
S. W. TILLINGHAST.
*May* 25, 1843. 56-tf

## State of North Carolina,

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.—*In Equity.*

Joel Prince *vs.* Timothy W. Spence, Duncan McLean, and John Spence.

IT appearing, by the affidavit of Complainant, that Duncan McLean is not an inhabitant of this State: Notice is hereby given to the said Duncan McLean, that he personally be and appear before the Judge of the Court of Equity, for the County of Cumberland, at the Court House in Fayetteville, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, to plead, answer, or demur to the Complainant's Bill, or the same will be taken pro confesso as to him, and heard ex parte.

Witness, Arch'd A. T. Smith, Clerk and Master of said Court of Equity, the 15th day of June, A. D. 1843. ARCH'D A. T. SMITH.
60-6w] *Clerk & Master.*

## State of North Carolina,

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.—*In Equity.*

William McIntyre *vs.* William Maxwell and others.

ORDERED by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Fayetteville Observer, for Thomas Maxwell, Daniel Maxwell, and Daniel Maxwell (son of John,) personally to be and appear before the Judge of the Court of Equity, for the County of Cumberland, at the Court House in Fayetteville, the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in Sep[t]er next, [a]nd there to answer those thing[s] which shall be objected to them by Complainant, or plead or demur to said complaint, or judgment will be taken pro confesso as to them, and heard ex parte.

Witness, Arch'd A. T. Smith, Clerk and Master of our said Court of Equity, the 6th Monday after the 4th Monday in March, A. D. 1843.

ARCH'D A. T. SMITH,
60-6w] *Clerk & Master.*

## DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, &c.

THE Subscriber, by the recent arrivals, has received a large and general assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, &c., among which are the following:

Oxalic Acid; Muriatic, Nitric and Acetic Acids; Alcohol; Aloes; Sal. Ammoniæ; Flor. Benzoni; Blue Mass; Cubebs, pul.; Lapis Calaminaris; Digitatis; Elecampane; Ergot; Gum Kino; Gum Assafœtida; Tragacanth; Iodine; Jalap; James' Powders; Manna; Sweet Oil; Castor Oil.

Also, a large lot of PATENT MEDICINES, all of which he will sell at his usual low prices.

JAMES A. McRAE.
*March* 18, 1843. 47-tf

## NOTICE.

THE copartnership of GILLESPIE & McDOWELL was this day dissolved by mutal consent. All claims against said Firm will be paid by John McDowell. G. S. GILLESPIE.
JOHN McDOWELL.
*Elizabeth Town, N. C., June* 28, 1843. 62-4w

## French Burr Mill Stones for Wheat, and Cologne Stones for Corn.

HAVING been appointed Agents for the sale of the above MILL STONES in this State, by Messrs. Egenton & Morris, Manufacturers, of Baltimore, we would here inform those wanting the same, that they can be furnished by sending their orders to us at this place. We *warrant* the article to be genuine; if it is not we furnish a new pair in their stead.

C. J. & R. M. ORRELL.
*Fayetteville, Sept.* 1, 1840. 13-tf

## SWAIM'S JUSTICE,

PREPARED expressly for the use of Justices of the Peace, and other Public Officers in North Carolina, containing, in addition to a summary of the Statute and Common Law, all the most approved FORMS and Precedents. For sale by

E. J. HALE.

## PRINT WAREHOUSE.

**IN NEW YORK.**

B. F. LEE, (formerly of the firm of Lord & Lees) and U. B. BREWSTER, under the firm of LEE & BREWSTER, have established, at 113 Pearl street, New York, a WAREHOUSE on an extensive scale, exclusively for

## PRINTED CALICOES,

To supply the city and interior trade by the piece or package.

By confining their attention entirely and exclusively to this one article, L. & B. will be enabled not only to exhibit a more extensive and beautiful assortment than is to be found elsewhere, (there being no similar establishment for prints in the United States) but to sell always at prices as low, and generally lower, than those of houses whose attention and means are divided among a large variety of articles.

The entire stock, embracing about three thousand different patterns and colorings, has just been received; is perfectly fresh, and comprises all the latest and choicest styles, to which will be constantly added all the desirable new styles which appear, many of which cannot be had elsewhere.

Catalogues of prices, corrected with every variation of the market, will be put into the hands of buyers.

All orders will receive our best attention.
*New York, July* 1, 1843. 62tf

## GEORGIA INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY.

**AT AUGUSTA.**

CAPITAL, ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS,

Of which $627,000 is paid in, and invested in Bank Stocks, and the balance in a course of payment, by monthly instalments.

THE undersigned, as Agents of the above Company, will insure Houses and Goods against loss by fire, in any part of this State, and will also take river risks between Fayetteville and Wilmington and any port on the coast.

STARK & PEARCE.
*Fayetteville, Sept.* 12, 1837. 58-tf

## SWAIM'S EXECUTOR.

THE Subscriber has received a few copies of this Guide to Executors, Administrators and Guardians, founded on the Statute Law of North Carolina, (which has been radically changed since the publication of the Revised Statutes.)

For sale by E. J. HALE.

## State of North Carolina,

Bertie Superior Court—Spring Term, 1843.

Mary Russell *vs.* James V. Russell.

Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that James V. Russell, the Defendant in this suit, is not a resident of this State: It is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Raleigh Star and Fayetteville Observer, for him to appear at the next term of this Court, and plead, answer or demur, or judgment final will be entered up in favor of the Petitioner. In witness of which, I have hereunto set my hand and seal

SOL. CHERRY, *Clk.*
[Pr. adv. and papers, $5 00.] 62-3m

AN experience of about fifteen years has proved, *beyond a doubt,* that this Vermifuge is a *certain* and *never failing* cure for worms.

Since it was first put before the public, many worthless preparations have been forced into sale, which have had their day, and are now counted as so much trash, ☞ *whereas B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge is daily increasing in popularity, owing to its intrinsic worth.* It has only to be used according to the directions, and if worms exist, they will certainly be expelled from the system. The price is only 25 cents per bottle, which brings it within the means of all. Be sure to get *B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge,* and avoid all other articles which are said to be as good, as none of them have the virtues of the *genuine article.*

*Whitely, Green Co., Pa., May* 11, 1843.

Mr. B. A. FAHNESTOCK & Co.—Dear Sir: I have been using your Vermifuge in my practice for a number of years, and find it the most sure and safe *Worm Destroyer* that I ever had.

I was called to a child six or seven years old, in May, 1842, which was then in spasms with the worms. I gave it one vial of your Vermifuge, agreeably to directions, and the child passed 440 worms. In a few weeks, I gave it another vial, and it passed 200 more, making in all 640 worms. The child recovered immediately, and has enjoyed good health ever since.

I have prescribed it in many other cases, in which it has brought away 200 and 300 worms.

JONATHAN MORRIS.
*July* 1, 1843. 62-tf
☞ For sale at the Fayetteville Book Store.

## SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just received from New York, a general assortment of

## DRY GOODS,

## GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CROCKERY,

Which will be sold at the lowest market price.

PETER P. JOHNSON & CO.
*April* 14, 1843. 50-tf

## NEW YORK AND WILMINGTON PACKETS.

**OLD LINE.**

*To sail punctually every week during the year.*

Brig LEONORA, Miller, *Master.*
Brig SOOY, Tyler, Master.
Schr. A. F. THORN, H. Sandford, *Master.*
Schr. CHAS. E. THORN, W. Smith, Master.
Schr. JULIA, Shoemaker, Master.

THE above are all fast sailing copper-fastened vessels, well calculated for the trade; commanded by men of experience, and will insure at the lowest rates, and the appointed day of sailing will be punctually adhered to. Freights will be taken at the lowest rates. All goods directed to the care of the Agent will be forwarded free of commission.

JOHN OGDEN, *Agent, New York.*
*July* 24, 1841. 60-tf

## UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

THE Sessions of this Institution annually commence on the 1st of October, and terminate on the 4th of July following. The Schools of the University, with their respective Professors, are—

1. Ancient Languages—Dr. Gessner Harrison.
2. Modern Languages—Dr. Charles Kraitsir.
3. Mathematics—Mr. Edward H. Courtenay.
4. Natural Philosophy—Mr. Wm. B. Rogers.
5. Civil Engineering—the subjects of which are divided between the Professors of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.
6. Chemistry and Materia Medica—Dr. Robert E. Rogers.
7. Medicine—Dr. Henry Howard.
8. Anatomy and Surgery—Dr. James L. Cabell.
9. Moral Philosophy—Mr. George Tucker.
10. Law—Judge Henry St. G. Tucker.

Judge Tucker is Chairman of the Faculty.

| | |
|---|---|
| The regular stated charges for the session are | $225 00 |
| For all other necessary expenses this sum is sufficient, | 125 00 |
| | $350 00 |

The sum of $350 has been found, for several years past, to be the total average amount of the expenses of resident Students, from the books of the Patron, with whom they are required to deposite all their funds.

For further particulars, see one of the printed catalogues, or the Washington Globe and the Charleston Mercury, in both of which papers a standing advertisement will be found.

WILLIS H. WOODLEY,
Proctor and Patron U. of Va.
*July* 14, 1843. 63-t10

## Fever and Ague Patients!

**BEWARE OF DECEPTION!**

THAT old favorite and sterling Remedy, the only true, original, and genuine

ROWAND'S (IMPROVED)

## TONIC MIXTURE!

So universally and so favorably known for twelve years past as the great and only permanent cure of that wretched complaint, is imitated by Imposters on all sides, and in every way possible that can just save them from being amenable to the law: the name "Tonic Mixture," the appearance and quantity of the liquid, the dose, the directions for use, accompanying remarks, &c. &c. being so near to the Genuine Mixture that it behooves every one to be very careful what they purchase, to avoid deception.
*June* 24, 1843. 62-t10

☞ A Fresh Supply for sale at the Fayetteville Bookstore.

## MARBLE FACTORY,

**BY JAMES FOSTER.**
*Fayetteville, June* 18, 1843. 59-tf

## F. T. WARD,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Fayetteville and the public generally, that he has taken the Stand recently occupied by E. J. Clark, on Gillespie street, 5 doors South of the Market Square where he will manufacture and keep constantly on hand an assortment of

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware,

Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine his Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to sell as cheap as any other manufacturer in the State.

Tin Baking Apparatus, of an entirely new pattern.
*January* 28, 1843. 39-1Y

## Taylor's Balsam of Liverwort, for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, &c.

☞ A Fresh supply just received and for Sale at the Fayetteville Book Store.

## OWEN HOUSTON,

Saddle, Trunk & Harness Maker,

TAKES this method of informing his friends and customers, in town and country, that he now occupies the building on the North side of Hay street, three doors West of the Market, where he may be found at all times, prepared to do any work in his line on the most reasonable terms.

☞ REPAIRING promptly attended to and thankfully received.

He keeps constantly on hand an assortment of

**MEN'S & LADIES' SADDLES,**

Also, Harness of all kinds, Bridles, Whips, Collars, Trunks,

And every article in his line of business.

He would take this opportunity of returning his thanks to those who have patronized him; and hopes by punctuality to business, and moderate charges, to continue to merit their patronage.
*July* 1, 1841. 66-tf

## NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby warned not to trust my wife DICY ANN on my account, as I am determined to pay no debt of her contracting, she having, without any just cause, deserted my bed and board. And I do further caution all persons who may harbor the said Dicy Ann, or give her employment, that I shall enforce my rights as a husband against them. I also forewarn all persons against harboring or employing my Negro Slaves Peter and Jim, who are runaways.

T. S. MEMORY
*July* 19, 1843. 63-3wpd

## For sale by the Subscribers

Bed Cords, Plough Lines, Cable Wick, Boat, Seine, Wrapping and Carpet Twine, Cotton Yarn No. 4 to 15, heavy 4-4 and 30 inch Shirting and Sheeting, manufactured at the Beaver Creek Mills.

We also offer 25 hhds. prime retailing Molasses, 12 tons Swedes English, and American Iron, &c.

We invite purchasers to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

HALL & JOHNSON.
*January* 31, 1843. 39-tf

## JAMES SUNDY,

**Trimmer and Harness Maker**

BEGS leave to inform the public, that he is prepared to do all kinds of CARRIAGE TRIMMING and HARNESS MAKING, in short time and on the most reasonable terms for those who may favor him with a call.

He has now on hand and for sale at reduced prices

Elegant Brass and Silver-mounted Carriage Harness,
Gig and Sulkey ditto, ditto,
Buggy ditto, ditto,
Japan Gig and Carry-all ditto,
Ivory-mounted Trotting Whips,
Gig and Wagon Whips,
Wagon Bridles and Collars,
Riding Whips and Spurs,
Saddle Bags,
Bridles and Martingales,
Coach and Lace Morocco,
Knobs and Tacks.

☞ Gig and Barouche Tops, and second hand Carriages, &c., Repaired on the most reasonable terms, and at short notice.

Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.

All Work done by me repaired without charge, if it fail by fair usage in a reasonable length of time.
*Fayetteville, April* 27, 1841. 47-tf

## GRAY'S OINTMENT,

FOR the cure of White Swellings, Scrofula or other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers; also of fresh wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflammations, Scalds and Burns, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Worms, Biles, and external diseases generally. A fresh supply of this Invaluable Medicine just received at the Fayetteville Book Store, for sale at a reduced price.

## State of North Carolina,

BLADEN COUNTY.

*Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term,* 1843.

Joseph R. Kemp *vs.* Griffith J. Streety.

Original Attachment levied on fifty acres of land more or less, lying on the North East side Cape Fear River, adjoining the lands of John D. Rinandi and others; also one-half of a Town Lot in Elizabeth Town, as the property of Defendant.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that G. J. Streety, the Defendant in this case, has removed from this State, or so conceals himself that the usual process of law cannot be served on him: It is therefore Ordered, that publication be made for six weeks in the Fayetteville Observer, giving notice of this Attachment, and requiring him to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for said County, at the Court House in Elizabeth Town, on the first Monday in August next, and plevy and plead, or judgment by default will be awarded against him, and the Land and Town Lot levied on be condemned to satisfy the Plaintiff's claim.

Witness, David Lewis, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Elizabeth Town, the first Monday in May, 1843, and of American Independence the 67th year.

DAVID LEWIS, *Clk.*
[Pr. adv. $3 25.] 61-6w

## State of North Carolina,

BLADEN COUNTY.

*Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term,* 1843.

Daniel McDonald *vs.* Malcom McDonald, Archibald McDonald, and Nancy Murphy.

Petition to prove the Last Will and Testament of D. McDonald, dec'd. in due and solemn form.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that some of the Defendants live out of the State: It is Ordered, that publication be made in the Fayetteville Observer for six weeks, that they be and appear at the next Term of said Court, to be held for said County, at the Court House in Elizabeth Town, on the first Monday in August next, and plead, answer or demur, or the Petition will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, David Lewis, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Elizabeth Town, the first Monday in May, 1843, and of American Independence the 67th year.

DAVID LEWIS, *Clk.*
[Pr. adv. $2 50] 61-6w

## State of North Carolina,

BLADEN COUNTY.

*Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term,* 1843.

Nancy McKay, Anthony F. Toon and wife Martha, Wm. M. Baldwin and wife Margaret, Duncan McKethan and wife Euphemia, Jesse Jones and wife Flora, and John McKay, heirs at law of Dugald McKay, dec'd, *vs.* Neill McKay.

Petition for Division of Real Estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, Neill McKay, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore Ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Fayetteville Observer, notifying the said Neill McKay to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for said County, at the Court House in Elizabeth Town, on the first Monday in August next, and plead, answer or demur, or the Petition will be taken pro confesso, and heard ex parte as to him.

Witness, David Lewis, Clerk of said Court, at Office in Elizabeth Town, the firs: Monday in May, 1843, and of American Independence the 67th year.

DAVID LEWIS, *Clk.*
[Pr. adv. $3 00.] 61-6w

## State of North Carolina,

MOORE COUNTY.

*Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, A. D.* 1843.

Eliza McIver *vs.* David W. McIver.

Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the Defendant, David W. McIver, is not a resident of this State: It is therefore Ordered by the Court, that publication be made for three months in the Raleigh Register and North Carolina Gazette, published in the City of Raleigh, and in the Fayetteville Observer, notifying the Defendant, David W. McIver, to be and appear before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the County of Moore at the Court House in Carthage, on the Monday before the last Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said Petition, otherwise the allegations set forth therein will be taken pro confesso, and the petition will be heard ex parte.

Witness, John Morison, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the Monday before the last Monday in February, A. D. 1843, and the 67th of American Independence.

JOHN MORISON, C. S. C.
53-3m] JOHN MORISON, C. S. C.